THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.
"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."
$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

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Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
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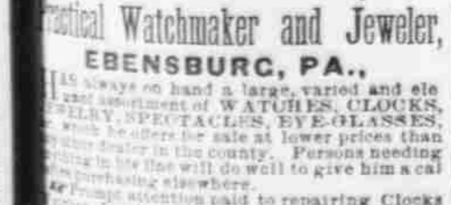
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JOHNSTOWN, PA.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 2 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
GOOD FARM PROPERTES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, *Secretary.*
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
Nov. 15, 1878.-tf. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.



CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSB'G WOOLEN FACTORY.
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
The undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. [illegible], beg leave to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c., and Manufacturing Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn. Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED [illegible] to manage the business, we guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
F. H. BARKER,
ALVIN EVANS,
ED. JAMES.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.
[illegible] Gurley Building, on High street, where [illegible] samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the neatest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of [illegible] furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. ☞A trial is earnestly solicited.
B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

Important Announcement!

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT,
Thirteenth Street, - - Philadelphia.

THE large increase of our business thus far this year makes it necessary to

ENLARGE OUR PREMISES.

We have been cramped and crowded all the season in some of our Departments, and our only alternative is to make some important alterations and additions to give us the needed room.
The only time to do this is during August and September, the dullest periods of the year.
To allow the builders to get on rapidly with the work, some of our goods must be removed or sold. To save expense of removing certain stocks, to prevent loss and depreciation from dust during the alterations, we have concluded to offer many of our goods at or about cost.
The whole of our stock will be found to be marked very, very low.

THE GREAT ALTERATION SALE
COMMENCES IMMEDIATELY.

Our prices are always at the very lowest point, and at this time, when goods are advancing in price, we should not press our stock to sale but to get the goods out of the way of the

EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS

And Improvements to be made to the Grand Depot.
It is unnecessary to say that the qualities of our goods are the best. We do not mean to lose reputation by selling poor or imperfect goods. The well-known rules of Exchange and Return Money observed by the Grand Depot fully protect our customers, and, besides, in building up this great business, we are very careful to keep good faith with our patrons who are depending on us.
We only add that it will be to the interest of the people in city or country to buy during this

GREAT ALTERATION SALE.

Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, and everything in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, whether in large or small quantities, promptly forwarded by mail or express, and exactly as ordered; but even then, if not as expected, cheerfully exchanged or the money refunded. Write a postal card, specifying what you desire, and samples, with full instructions for ordering, will be mailed you, postage paid, without any obligation to purchase if prices are not satisfactory. For immediate attention, address MAIL DEPARTMENT FOR SAMPLES AND SUPPLIES.

John Wanamaker,
GRAND DEPOT,
Thirteenth Street, Market and Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA.

REAL FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

The thoughtful and discriminating portion of the public who purchase

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Will see with even but little consideration that the old house of Wanamaker & Brown is in a position to give superior advantages to its patrons. These advantages consist in supplying goods that are

First--Properly Made Up.
Second--Materials Shrunken.
Third--Excellent in Fit.

The cut and finish of our Men's and Boys' Clothing is of a character to outrank the

ORDINARY CUSTOM WORK.

We found out long ago by actual experience that garments bought up from the Wholesale Stocks are by no means so reliable as those made up under our own personal supervision. Neither will the cut and general style (after wearing) bear a comparison to our own careful make. By making our own goods the

PRODUCER AND CONSUMER

Are brought in direct contact, and as a consequence the latter reap no small advantage.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

This forms a very considerable portion of our business, and we are satisfied that we can convince any one that we always offer the Handsomest and Best-Finished Goods known to the trade.

LOW PRICES

Do not always mean good value. On this head we shall only say that when Style and Quality are taken into account, we are not, under any circumstances, ever undersold, and seldom are the prices to which dealers fall as low as our first and only one fixed price to everybody.

OUR STOCK IS ENORMOUS,

Especially in thin goods, suited to the present weather. Inviting a visit and recommendations from our friends,

We Remain, Very Respectfully,
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
The Largest Clothing House in America,
OAK HALL, - Sixth and Market,
PHILADELPHIA.

1879. THE THIRD 1879.
PITTSBURG EXPOSITION
Will open at their Buildings and Grounds in the City of Allegheny,
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1879,
And continue open, Day and Evening, Sundays excepted, until
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11th, 1879.
Greater Attractions this year than any previous one. A perfect reflex of the
ARTS, INDUSTRY, CULTURE AND SCIENCE
Will be displayed with a prodigality never before attempted in the city.

NEW AND STARTLING ATTRACTIONS!

THE COLOSSAL MAMMOTH, or Siberian Elephant, standing 16 feet high and 26 feet in length; together with an immense collection of Wild Beasts and Skeletons, Minerals and Fossils, have been secured at enormous expense from the Museum of Prof. Ward, at Rochester, N. Y.

Prof. GEO. R. CROMWELL, the Famous American Traveler, will give Illustrations each evening showing the beauties of European and American scenery, the most famous statuary of the Old World, rivaling the wondrous beauties of nature, and the splendor of nations in great variety.

Capt. BOGARDUS & SON, Champion Shot-Gun and Rifle shots of the World, will shoot (day and evening) from SEPTEMBER 18th to OCTOBER 2nd. A GRAND SHOOTING TOURNAMENT for Prizes previous to and after the engagement of Capt. Bogardus & Son.

A Quarter Mile Bicycle Track on the enlarged grounds has been constructed for daily tournaments and races.

The Electric Light will illuminate Floral Hall and the Grounds each evening.

The Great Western Eighteenth Regiment Band will play day and evening.

Floral Hall transformed into a fairy-like grotto, with cascades, geysers, and alpine scenery, planted with the rarest of flowers and exotics, forming an enchanting scene.

The Buildings filled to overflowing with Exhibits, surpassing anything of the kind ever seen in Pittsburg.

A DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC COMFORT,
Under the management of a popular caterer, will supply at popular prices any refreshments that may be desired.

EXCURSION RATES.
The managers of the various Rail Roads centreing in Pittsburg, appreciating the grand work of the Exposition Society, have made UNPRECEDENTED CONCESSIONS in the reduction of fares for excursions, the particulars of which will hereafter be announced.

General Admission to the Exhibition, - - - - 25 Cents.
Children less than twelve years of age, - - - - 15 Cents.

E. P. YOUNG, GEN'L MANAGER. J. C. PATTERSON, SECRETARY.
F. A. PARKE, ASS'T MANAGER.
City Office, Germania Bank Building, Wood Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

THE CANDIDATE.

"Father, who travels our road so late?"
"Hush, my child! 'tis the candidate!"
Fit example of human woes,
Early he comes and late he goes!
He greets the woman with courtly grace;
He kisses the baby's dirty face;
He calls to the fence the farmer at work;
He bores the merchant, he bores the clerk;
The blacksmith, while his anvil rings,
He greets and this is the song he sings:
"Howdy, howdy, how d'ye do?
How is your wife and how are you?
Ah, it fits my fist as no other can,
The horny hand of the workingman."

"Husband, who is that at the gate?"
"Hide, my love, it's the candidate?"
"Husband, why can't he work like you!
Has he nothing at all at home to do?"
"My dear, whenever a man is down,
No cash at home and no credit in town,
Too plain to preach and too proud to beg,
Too timid to rob and too lazy to dig,
Then over his horse his legs he flings,
And to the dear people this song he sings:
"Howdy, howdy how d'ye do?
How is your wife and how are you?
Ah, it fits my fist as no other can,
The horny hand of the workingman."

Brothers, who work early and late,
Ask these things of the candidate:
What is his record? How does it stand
At home? No matter about his hand,
Be it hard or soft, so it is not prone
To close over money not his own.
Has he in view no thieving plan?
Is he honest and capable?—he's your man!
Cheer such a man till the welkin rings!
Join in the chorus which he sings:
"Howdy, howdy, how d'ye do?
How is your wife and how are you?
Ah, it fits my fist as no other can,
The honest hand of the workingman!"

THE LEFT HAND.

The murder of Dr. Hunston, of West Beach, England, in 1823, presented some very unusual points of circumstantial evidence. Dr. Hunston was a physician and naturalist, and was wealthy. He lived alone, and was of somewhat miserly habits. He had an illegitimate son, whom he had brought up with care, and who was apparently a worthy youth. Dr. Hunston's house stood in the suburbs of the rural town, with trees around it. Very near to it was the residence of a lawyer named Terwhit. Dr. Hunston was originally a very successful surgeon in London, but during an autopsy he cut his right hand with an operating knife, and to prevent fatal consequences immediately submitted to the amputation of the arm. The dwelling occupied by the doctor had been purchased many years before the date of the crime to be narrated. From time to time he added to it until it was a peculiar structure. In a wing, reached by five steps from the parlor, was the doctor's bedroom; beyond that was his workshop, and beyond that again, is an odd angle, his study. Jammed into what appeared a passage just begun and left unfinished, was the desk in which the doctor always kept a quantity of loose cash and some old jewels of great value, heirlooms of the Huston family, from which he was descended. A coachman, a gardener, and a groom lived in the yard right below the windows of the doctor's apartments, and he was in the habit of saying that they gave ample protection to the dwelling in that direction. In his workshop

A LARGE BLOOD MASTIFF

always slept, and the windows of the parlor were supplied with strong shutters, carefully closed every night.—When lawyer Terwhit joked with Dr. Hunston about his chances of being robbed he was wont to laugh and say that it would require very expert thieves to get an entrance, or, having got an entrance, to get out again safe and sound.

It was the 15th of August, 1823. Young Hunston had returned from college and gone to London for a visit to friends. Lawyer Terwhit had sat with the doctor until 9 o'clock. Then the latter saw that his servant closed up the house, and soon afterward retired. Dr. Hunston was an early riser, and when he failed to be stirring at eight o'clock next morning, surprise was excited among the domestics. By 9 o'clock they were alarmed, and by 10 o'clock resolved to send for lawyer Terwhit and ask his advice. The lawyer suggested the forcing of the door leading from the parlor to the bedroom of the doctor. This was done and the lawyer and the domestics entered.

A DREADFUL SPECTACLE

was disclosed. Dr. Hunston lay on the bed in his night clothes. His arm was thrown out so as to hang out over the side of the bed. His head lay over the bolster, and his throat was cut from ear to ear. An ordinary kitchen knife, sharpened like a razor, lay on the left side of the bed, and in the bolster on the same side was a gash. The doors thro' the work-room into the doctor's room were open. The dog lay peacefully sleeping. The desk in the study had been

RANSACKED OF EVERYTHING

of any value. There had been difficulty in opening it, and the person forcing the lock had worked on the right side of the desk as it stood, for there were marks on the wall showing where he had rubbed off the whitewash. The windows of all the rooms were examined. All were fastened except one in the workshop. Of this the cords had been broken, for when the broken sash was raised it fell with a crash.

Right below this window was a flower bed. In the soft mold there were prints of a man's knees and of his left hand. There were also marks as tho' his toes had struck the soil. The servant men who slept near the spot had heard no noise in the night except what sounded like the banging of a shutter, and as there was wind they thought nothing of that.

Lawyer Terwhit was a very shrewd man and a very clever criminal expert. The authorities were duly notified of the dreadful crime which had been perpetrated, and measures were taken to find a clew to the guilty person or persons. The motive was clearly plunder. The perpetrator or perpetrators knew that the doctor kept valuables in his apartments. It would seem as though they knew where there was a defective window. The points presented in the case were numerous and pregnant:

THE POINTS IN THE CASE.

1. There was no possible means of access to the apartments of the doctor except by the window already spoken of. That this had been used was evident. It was twelve feet from the ground.—There were marks of feet on the coping just below, as though some one had walked along it from the corner, clinging to the windows, on purpose to avoid leaving traces. Immediatley below in the soil there were no marks of feet, and no impression of any sort other than those already mentioned, namely: the marks of the knees, the toes, and the left hand. These, it was very clear, had been made by a person in falling, and were turned away from the window, the toe-mark being nearest and the handmarks being furthest off. These impressions were evidently made by the murderer in his descent from the window. The bottom of the window-sash showed on it stains of blood, with pieces of skin adhering. How had the blood and skin come there?

2. The throat of the doctor had been cut as the murderer stood at his left side. The knife was clearly drawn from right to left, and hence the gash in the bolster on the left side. The position of the knife on the left side of the bed, where the assassin had dropped it, also proved that he stood on that side when he perpetrated the deed.

3. On the soil outside of the window there were impressions of his knees, two toes, and the left hand only. The person forcing the lock of the desk had leaned against the right wall, and evidently worked with his left hand. The person who wielded the fatal knife had used the left hand, for the wound slanted upward from the edge, and was made from the left side. If made from the left side with the right hand it would either have been straight down or inclined from the entrance of the knife downward. A moment's thought will show the justness of this reasoning.

4. Was the perpetrator left-handed? He might have been; but in that case why did he not fall on the right hand as well as the left in descending, or rather falling, from the window.

5. Had the murderer only one hand, and that the left? That seemed to be the fact, and then the remarkable coincidence presented itself of a man with only the left arm being murdered by a man with only the left arm.

6. Were the dog and the murderer old friends. If they were, the savage beast's quietness was accounted for.

THE SUSPECTED SAILOR.

Wisbeach is on the Wash, a small arm of the sea, and does a small coast trade. Seafaring men live there. Half a mile from Dr. Huston's residence lived one Joseph Harrell, an old man-of-war's man. He lost the right arm by the explosion of a gun when firing a salute, and had received his discharge. He was in middle life, and the head of a gang of smugglers who frequented the Norfolk coast. He was a pretty hard character. Suspicion fell on this man for having killed Dr. Huston from the fact of his having only the left arm. He was actually arrested and examined as to his whereabouts on the night of the murder. It was so clearly proved that he was elsewhere that all suspicion faded away.

Lawyer Terwhit found himself executor of the dead man's will, and proceeded to settle the estate. All the property, with the exception of a few trifling legacies, was bequeathed to James Hunston, the doctor's illegitimate son.

This young man was notified of his father's sudden end, and he hastened down to Wisbeach. He had recently had a fall from a horse, and sprained his right hand, which he carried in a sling. He did not stay at his late father's residence, but at a hotel, and as soon as possible settled all the affairs of the estate which needed his presence, and returned to London. He listened to all theories as to the perpetration of the crime with deep attention, and only made one remark. When the circumstance of there having been found the marks of two knees and ten toes, and of only one hand, was mentioned, young Hunston said:

"Is is not just possible that those marks were made by my father himself? He might have fallen, for you know he was fond of going among the flower beds and examining the leaves, and beetles, and worms, and such like."

This set Lawyer Terwhit to thinking. The doctor was a proverbially careless man in his attire, and if he had fallen on the damp soil, as suggested, his clothes would show it. They were examined, but there was nothing to indicate that such an accident had happened. But the lawyer had suddenly acquired a theory of his own, and he resolved to see whither it led.

WATCHED.

When young Hunston quitted Wisbeach he went to Peterboro to await the London coach, for the time, be it remembered, was before railroads. The morning following, the coach started, with Hunston on the box seat near the driver. On one of the rear seats sat a well-to-do farmer, comfortably but plainly dressed. When the coach reached London the farmer hurried away, but not for far. Once outside the precincts of the old "Bull and Mouth," on Holborn, where the coach stopped, he turned and posted himself in a doorway. Soon young Hunston came out, and was about to enter a cab which had been called for him. Suddenly a thought seemed to stir the farmer, and he moved toward the cab into which Hunston was in the act of stepping.

In those days the number was placed conspicuously on the outside with the license, and the farmer had no trouble in ascertaining it. Then he inquired from the people in the hotel where the cab was usually found, and later in the day sought the stable. The driver's memory being aided by a donation, he told the farmer whither he had driven Hunston.

"Drive me there, too," the farmer said, and in a minute he was on his way to the famous hostlery, the Golden Cross, at Charing Cross.

A CONVERSATION.

Once lodged there the farmer seemed to be comfortable. He met the landlady in her quiet little bar parlor, and in a few days was a favorite.

"That seems a nice, quiet youth," the farmer said, as Hunston passed the bar window.

"Yes, very," the landlady replied.

"Where does he keep his horses?" the farmer inquired.

"Horses?" the landlady replied: "I never knew he had any."

"Oh! I thought you said—or it might be somebody else—that he fell from his horse and sprained or broke his wrist," the farmer said.

"That is the first word I have heard about it," the landlady answered.—"Still it might be so, for he was absent for a day or two, and returned with his hand in a sling, as you see."

"It must be painful and awkward for a young fellow like that to have to go around in that way," the farmer remarked.

"It is better than having to lose the hand," the landlady replied; "at one time Dr. Ardoble thought amputation would be necessary, as many of the small bones were broken."

"Clever man, Dr. Ardoble?" the farmer asked.

"So they say," was the reply.

"You see," the farmer said, "I've got a little trouble I want to consult a doctor about, and I would as lief go to him as another."

"Here is his address," the landlady said, handing the farmer a slip of paper.

An hour later, the farmer was at Dr. Ardoble's residence, and closeted with that gentleman.

"I am executor of the will of Hunston's father," the farmer said, after some introductory matters, "and wish to know beyond doubt whether you can save the young man's hand."

"I've little doubt of it now," the doctor replied; "though at one time I was in fear."

"Have you any idea how he injured it?" the farmer inquired.

"None at all," was the answer; "he did not say and I did not care to ask. Evidently some great weight has fallen on it and crushed it."

"Such as a heavy old-fashioned window sash?" the farmer asked.

"That's the very kind of a thing that would do it," the doctor said.

When Lawyer Terwhit—for he will be recognized in the farmer—got outside, he looked up to the sky and gave a great sigh and a sob.

"My God!" he exclaimed, half aloud, "to think the bastard he had tended so lovingly should have done it!"

When the farmer returned to the Golden Cross he was accompanied by two strong men. They stayed below and chewed straws while he went up stairs and spoke to the landlady.

"Madam," he said, "my name is Terwhit, and I am a lawyer. I came here to find the murderer of my friend and neighbor, Dr. Hunston, the father of the young man whom you know. I have found him."

"Gracious goodness!" the landlady exclaimed. "You have found him!—and who is he?"

ARRESTED.

"Send for Mr. Hunston," the farmer said, "and I will announce it in his presence."

Hunston speedily attended the summons, and found himself confronting the farmer and two men chewing straws.

"Mr. Hunston," said the farmer, "if you look nearer I think you will know me, though my side whiskers have been shaved off."

"Why, I declare," Hunston said, "it's Mr. Terwhit!"

Hunston held out his left hand, but Lawyer Terwhit pushed it aside saying:

"No, sir. You are charged with the murder of your father, and these men are here to arrest you."

Hunston's face changed to purple, and he endeavored to draw a pistol from his breast pocket. Having only his left hand he was not expert enough to do what he purposed, and in an instant he was in the grasp of the officers.

The young man's guilt was now all too apparent. He resolutely denied everything. In the first place it was proved that for some time he had lived extravagantly at Cambridge and run into debt. He had kept a mistress who had drawn largely on his resources, and his gambling proclivities had led him into other difficulties.

IDENTIFIED.

It was shown that on the morning of August 18th a person answering his description, though evidently disguised, had come down to Norwich by the London coach. A blacksmith, whose forge was about half a mile from Dr. Hunston's residence, saw a young man pass his place about 9 o'clock in the evening. On the blacksmith and the driver of the Norwich coach, comparing notes, no doubt was left that the man who came down from London and the man seen by the blacksmith were identical. Then there was the wounded hand. When it came to be a question of importance, Hunston refused to say how he injured his hand. It was clear, however, that on opening the sash—from which he had probably removed the catch a month before when meditating the crime—he placed his right hand on the sill. The sash fell, and hence the injured hand. In spite of his frightful wound, however, he went on with the bloody work. No doubt he tied up the hand and then worked with the left. This

CLEARED UP THE DIFFICULTY,

and accounted for the left hand being used to cut the throat and open the lock, and also for the impression of the left hand only in the soil outside the window. The voice of young Hunston had probably pacified the dog before the window fell. He and the dog had been playmates for years, and the dog was not given to suspect wrong when his old friend was about. To complete the chain of circumstantial evidence, some of the missing jewelry was found in possession of a man to whom young Hunston sold it.

Hunston swore positively that his father gave him the jewelry on his last visit home, but Terwhit swore with equal clearness that he saw it in the doctor's hands the very day before the murder, when he was searching his desk for a fruit-knife.

Hunston was convicted of the murder, and hanged at Norwich.

LOVE IN A COTTAGE.—A woman who writes from experience draws this picture of love in a cottage on a small income:

"A few months of ease and comfort, then they begin to realize they are saving very little. Retrenchment begins; they move into a smaller house; perhaps illness comes; the little money laid by goes for drugs, and other comforts have to be sacrificed to pay the doctor's bill; little helpless lives come calling for attention. The young mother who could easily attend to her domestic affairs before now finds all her time taken up with baby. Duties that came easy then are irksome now, but they must be gone through with, though the head aches and the limbs are weary, for a servant cannot be afforded. The husband, too, may have had his dreams of making life pleasant for the woman of his choice, and to find himself straining every nerve to make both ends meet; and, though his manhood cries out against the eternal grind of drudgery he has to witness, he is powerless to avert it. So they slave and slave, tasting little of life's comfort. Do you think I am overdrawing the picture? I would I were, for the sake of some I know, and thousands I do not. Lives of sacrifice are not easy ones to live, and though we may in all good faith think we could live them, and not be unhappy, few of us are the heroines we think we are, when the test is applied. Living on 'bread, cheese and kisses' reads well in romance, but the reality is not pleasant. For life even at its best has its cares, and husband and wife often encounter trouble that require all the love and respect they have for one another to surmount them."

WISE AND OTHERWISE.—The wild oats of youth change into the briers of manhood.

No one is ever fatigued after the exercise of forbearance.

Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.

Let us always be cheerful; if life is a burden let it be a burden of song.

A house without newspapers and books is like a house without windows.

A LOST STATE.

RISE AND FALL OF THE STATE OF FRANKLIN.

Everybody knows that there are thirty-eight States, and that originally there were thirteen colonies, and most people can repeat the names of these States and colonies as glibly as their alphabet; but we venture to say that very few have ever heard of the State of Franklin. And yet history recognizes the existence of such a State, and one that, in its day, enjoyed no small degree of celebrity.

It is well known that, after the Revolution, most of the original thirteen States claimed jurisdiction among themselves over the territory stretching indefinitely to the westward. The separate jurisdiction of each State was ill defined, and, to avoid all trouble, to give the general government what seemed its due, and to assist it in throwing off the debt incurred by the war of independence, the Congress of the Confederation requested the various States to cede their claims to the General Government. The matter was not definitely settled until after the adoption of the constitution; but the State of North Carolina attempted to cede, in compliance with the request of Congress, its Western lands, which now form the State of Tennessee; and it was this attempt at cession which brought about the complications that shortly afterward resulted in the brief existence of the State of Franklin.

North Carolina ceded, but Congress, vacillating and vigorless, hesitated about accepting the cession. Having made the session, North Carolina gave up all interest in her border settlements, and Congress refused to accept the change which North Carolina had thrown off. The consequences were serious for the fortunes and happiness of the Tennessee settlers. Their borders were overrun with criminals and fugitives from justice, such as always infest a pioneer community, and yet the action of the mother State left them without courts to assert justice and inflict punishment. They had at all times to be on their guard against marauding bands of Indians, and yet they were without a regularly-constituted militia for their defense. They were, in fact, cast offs, and did what one would naturally expect them to do under the circumstances. The three northeastern counties of the Territory—Washington, Sullivan and Greene—lying in the northern part of what is now Eastern Tennessee, then the only well-settled portion of the State, met in convention at Jonesboro, Washington county, in August, 1784, and after a long discussion in which the Declaration of Independence was read and cited as a fit example for them to follow, they declared themselves independent of North Carolina. After a variety of fortunes the little State was organized, and, in honor of Benjamin Franklin, was called the State of Franklin.

The chief interest which the State of Franklin has for us to-day comes from two or three striking characters which its history brought into prominence. The principal of these, John Sevier, a Virginian by birth, but a Huguenot by descent, is one of the noteworthy characters in the annals of Tennessee.

Sevier was the foremost man in all the councils and enterprises of the man who afterward formed the State of Franklin. He was commander of the Tennessee Riflemen at King's Mountain, and was chosen as the first Governor, and continued to be the only Governor of the State of Franklin.

Sevier fought hard for the State, but after the first year of its existence the fight was a losing one, for North Carolina, after the first abandonment of her offspring, suddenly turned about and reasserted her jurisdiction. She had all the power, and had the communication between the States been easy, and had she asserted her rights with vigor and promptness, the revolt of the western counties would have been crushed in its incipiency; but the fact that these two conditions were entirely wanting necessarily made the policy of North Carolina a "waiting" one, and this policy, assisted by feuds and divisions in the State of Franklin, made a peaceful and bloodless settlement of the difficulty possible.

Maj. John Tipton seems to have been as unlike Sevier as it is possible for two men to be. He had none of Sevier's suavity of manner; he was brusque and uncompromising—a man to whom it was impossible to endure a rival, who aspired to leadership, and who was jealous of all who contended for it with him. This man had supported the State of Franklin in its early days, but afterward, probably because he saw that Sevier's influence was likely to overshadow his own, threw the whole weight of his influence in favor of a return to the jurisdiction of North Carolina.

So rapidly did the fabric of the new State perish that, three years after its establishment, in the words of a recent writer upon the subject, "No Legislature at all could be assembled, and it was one of the duties of the Legislature to elect the Council, and as the Legislature, at its last session, had failed to do this, the Council was soon a thing of the past. To complete this catvlogue of misfortune, Judge Campbell, the head of the judiciary, accepted office under the Government of North Carolina. Gov. Sevier was left alone in his official dignity. Even this sole relic of the Franklin Government would not, in the natural course of events, remain long exempt from the general wreck, for the Governor's term expired on March 1, 1788, and it being a constitutional function of the Legislature to elect the Governor, and there being no Legislature to perform this duty, it followed inevitably that after March 1, 1788, there would be no Governor of the State of Franklin."

Such were the facts, and the State of Franklin thus ended.

Sevier finally became Governor of Tennessee, and for many years served in the House of Representatives in Washington.

IN one of the primary schools of Salem, Mass., a teacher was endeavoring to ascertain the extent of her children's knowledge of numbers. The question being asked: "Would you rather have three paper bags with two oranges in each, or two bags with three oranges in each?" all but one little fellow expressed themselves as without preference. The teacher asked this pupil for his decision, but he was persistent in his liking for three bags with two oranges in each, his reason, when finally given, being: "So I could have more bags to bust."

A STITCH in time saves nine boys out of ten.

THE SAMSON OF THE WEST.

FEATS OF STRENGTH ATTRIBUTED TO A WISCONSIN HALF-BREED.

A Milwaukee correspondent of the Chicago *Times* writes as follows:

Honorable Sat. Clark, of Horicon, was in town the other day, and, after telling some of his interesting reminiscences of the early days when Jeff Davis commanded at Fort Winnebago, where Mr. Clark was post sutler, he said: "By the way, you have heard of old Pete Panquette?" The correspondent had heard long ago, and often, of the remarkable man, and knew that Mr. Clark could give interesting facts concerning him, and replied: "Oh, yes; he was the Samson of Wisconsin. Tell me something about him?"

"Rather call him," said Mr. Clark, "the Samson of the world; for without doubt he was, in his prime, the strongest man who has lived since the great gates of the city were borne away. I have never doubted the Bible stories of Samson's strength since I first saw something of what Pete Panquette's muscles were capable of doing."

Then Mr. Clark meditated awhile and remarked: "I must have known Panquette as long back as 1830, and I think the first stories I ever heard of his prodigious strength was told me by Jeff Davis; ah! Jeff was a bright young officer. You see, Panquette, who was a half-breed, used to make the vicinity of the old fort his headquarters, and every now and then, as occasion happened, we would see some new evidence of his wonderful powers of endurance or strength. He was not a heavy man—or rather, is not, for he is still alive—but he was quite slim, although his arms and legs were big with muscles. I almost dislike to give instances of his feats, as I remember them, they seem so incredible. The first remarkable exertion I ever saw Panquette make was to take an iron weight that had been used as a pile-driver and lift it clear from the ground, and swing it around more easily than I could handle a hundred pounds, and I have got some muscle myself. Quite a crowd of us saw him do it, and we got the exact weight of the iron. It was 2,000. I don't believe a man has ever lived who could it except Panquette, and I declare he didn't seem to exert himself much either. One day a party was proceeding by boat up the Fox, intending to go down the Wisconsin. When the portage came to be made a yoke of oxen was procured to draw the boat across. The boat was very heavy, and before half the distance had been made one of the oxen gave out completely. Panquette was along, and what do you suppose he did?"

"Picked the schooner up and threw it across?" ventured the correspondent, anxious to imply faith in anything.

"Well not hardly that; but he took the end of the yoke vacated by the played-out ox and pulled against the other ox, and the novel team hauled the boat and traps across all right, and Pete didn't seem to mind the strain half as much as the ox did. Now, I know that these assertions seem like rather tough yarns."

"Oh, not at all. Years ago I heard of Panquette's wonderful strength, but never before had the opertunity of listening to a description of anything he had done. Go ahead."

"His muscles were like iron in their hardness. I have had him bare his arms to me and I have taken a hammer and cracked hickory nuts upon the muscles, and it was like cracking them on a stone. One feat that I know of Panquette's doing, and to which there were a number of witnesses, seems so absolutely impossible that no one will believe the story if I tell it, but it is true—true as life."

The correspondent interrupted the narrator to assure him that implicit faith was a matter of principle with a truly good people, and that the tale should be believed anyhow.

"Well, it happened at Green Bay. Everybody up that way had heard of Pete's power and was anxious to see some evidence of it. The Sampson had a friend who kept a grocery store, and in the evening quite a crowd gathered there in the hopes of seeing an exhibition of strength. Panquette came in in his quiet way, noted the crowd and took in the situation at a glance. A barrel of hickory nuts sat by the counter, and without a word he took up a handful of the dry, hard nuts, held them out so all could see, and then crushed them to pieces by simply closing his hand on them, just as you or I would crush a handful of birds' eggs. Jeff Davis and other officers at the fort saw him do the same thing repeatedly, and there is no question of the fact—that Panquette really did perform the wonderful feat as I have described it. Even more strange stories of his great strength used to be common, but I have told you only of things that I myself saw and know beyond doubt. His powers of walking, running, etc., were almost equal to his strength, and he could probably go one hundred miles to Weston's sixty or seventy. It will never be positively known how much Panquette could lift when he was in his prime, but, judging from the way in which he handled the 2,000-pounds pile driver, it is reasonable to suppose that at that time he could have easily raised double, or nearly double, that weight. At any rate, he ought to go upon the record as the modern Sampson, the strongest man in the world."

Peter Panquette has long been known as a man of almost superhuman strength, and at one time, a number of years ago, Mr. Clark prepared and read a paper before the Historical Society (?) in which abundant proof was furnished of the half-breed having actually performed the astonishing feats Mr. Clark has here ascribed to him. In the interest of what is rare and curious, the proof that is yet obtainable ought to be gathered and made a matter of record that could not be disputed in relation to the physical powers of the Samson of Wisconsin.

REMARKABLE FEAT BY A DOG.—"H. W.," writing from 24, Marischal street, Aberdeen, to the *Live Stock Journal*, says:

"The following remarkable feat, performed by a Collie dog, may prove of interest to some of your readers. About three weeks ago I decided to have a short holiday, and started per rail from Aberdeen, accompanied by my Collie dog Clyde *en route* to Ballater. From Ballater I walked to Braemar, rested there all night, and next day went through Glen Tilt (fording the Tariff) to Blair Athole. From Blair to Dalnaspidal, on the Highland line, was traversed the following day. Arriving at the later place late at night, and finding no accommodation, I was glad to avail myself of a lift on an engine as far as Newtonmore, and remained there that night. Thence in the morning to Boat of Garten, and from Boat of Garten to Freeburn Inn, Tomatin (15 miles from Inverness), and here my journey ended, so far as the dog was concerned, as he got out early in the morning, started a large hare or rabbit, and that was the last I saw of him.—Imagine my astonishment when a boy bro't Clyde home this morning. The dog had been found near Norwood Hall, Cults, and apparently did not know his way any further, for he remained there three days; but having a collar on, was then brought here. The dog is in good condition, and apparently none the worse for his journey. This incident is, I think, one of the most extraordinary ever heard of in connection with dogs, for he must have retraced his steps nearly two hundred miles, and that notwithstanding breaks in the journey by railway travelling, fording two rivers, and visiting different places."

WORDS OF WISDOM.—Grumbling kills goodness.

Government begins at home.

Great deeds survive the flood of time.

Greatness consists in not feeling great.

Good words are worth much and cost but little.

Good nature collects honey from every herb.

Good here is better hereafter, and best at last.

Good words are good, but good deeds are better.

Great souls have wills; feeble ones have only wishes.

Generosity, wrongly directed, becomes a source of evil to those for whom benefits were intended.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - SEPT. 12, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
DAN'L O. BARR, Allegheny County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SHERIFF:
MICHAEL J. NAGLE, of Carroll Twp.
FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JOHN RORABAUGH, of Croyle Twp.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER:
JOHN J. HORNICK, of Richland Twp.
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:
HENRY SCANLAN, of Carrolltown.

THERE is no abatement of the yellow fever in Memphis, nor is there any hope that there will be any until the frost makes its welcome appearance.—The total number of new cases during the week ending last Saturday was 152, of whom 78 were white and 74 colored; the deaths for the same week were 43, of whom 33 were white and 10 colored. Since the fever first made its appearance, on the 10th of July last, there have been 1,005 cases and 272 deaths.

CANDIDATES for nomination by the Republican convention of Philadelphia are required to register their names and pay an entrance fee of $200. Wednesday was the last day on which this could be done, and as Hartranft didn't register his name and "put up" the money he may be regarded as having had the starch taken completely out of him for the Sheriffalty, and as being "content" with his present hand, the Philadelphia post-office.

THE result of the Maine election on last Monday is that Davis, the Republican candidate for Governor, received between *one* and *five* hundred votes over the combined vote of Smith, Greenback, and Garcelon, Democrat, and is therefore elected. It was the most exciting and stubbornly contested election that has taken place in that State for many years, and the result is not at all astonishing in a State that has uniformly given Republican majorities for the last quarter of a century. The only wonder is that it didn't do the same thing last year, only more so, when the Republican candidate failed of an election by the people. This election effectually disposes of the Greenback party in that State, is a direct stab at the third-term project of Grant's friends, and makes Blaine a formidable candidate for the Republican nomination for President. It does not at all diminish or in any way interfere with the success of the Democracy in the national contest next year.

MR. HAYES, his wife, and Attorney General Devens, left Washington on Monday last for Ohio and the west generally, or at least wherever a State Fair is in progress. Attending State Fairs has become a specialty with Hayes, and he generally takes Devens along with him to lead Mrs. Hayes to the front of the grand stand, where, having introduced her to the crowd and three cheers are given, she and her escort retire in good order. This part of the programme could be omitted with great credit to those who go through the silly and oft-repeated performance. Abraham Lincoln, always ready for a joke, and whose wife looked like a dwarf when standing by the side of his very tall figure, once stood with Mrs. L. on the rear platform of a railroad train at a station where a large crowd had assembled, and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, you see before you the *long* and the *short* of the Presidency." Devens has no wit and couldn't equal Lincoln's speech if he would try his best.

THE New York Republican State Convention, which met at Saratoga last week, nominated A. B. Cornell for Governor and also six other State officers, to be voted for in November. The convention was as completely under the control of Roscoe Conkling and registered his decrees with as much serviliy as the late Republican Convention in this State executed the will of Matthew S. Quay. Conkling is known to be an ardent Grant man, and the action of the convention shows that he exercises supreme control over the Republican organization in New York, and that under his management next year a full delegation will be sent from that State to the Republican National Convention, pledged or instructed to vote for Grant's nomination for President. As against Conkling, the efforts of Mr. Hayes, Mr. Evarts and John Sherman to run the Republican machine in New York didn't amount to a row of pins. Although Conkling beat a hasty retreat from the little State of Rhode Island in the dangerous presence of ex-Gov. Sprague's shotgun, he has shown that he is master of the Republican situation when standing on his native heath in the great State of New York.

EVER since the organization of Cambria county, in 1808, the chain of its Democratic Sheriffs has never been broken but once (1825), when the Whig candidate, Fleetwood Benson, of Summerhill township, was elected to the office. It is true that in 1855, John Roberts, an old-line Whig, was elected, but that result was brought about by a union of Democrats and Whigs in order to crush out the intolerant spirit of Know Nothingism, which had triumphed at the previous election in this county, and at the same time had defeated William Bigler, the Democratic candidate for Governor, with James Pollock, the nominee of the dark-lantern order.—Shall this long succession of Democratic incumbents of the Sheriff's office be interrupted at the election next November, and a Republican be foisted into it, by Democrats insanely dividing their votes between two candidates, both of whom claim to have been nominated by the last county convention? On this question, so vitally important to the Democracy of the county, we propose, if existing difficulties are not settled, to say something in our next issue in language which will be easily understood, although it may not be heeded or change the present anomalous condition of the contest.

WHY is it that the "loyal" press throughout the North has during the last three weeks so constantly been weeping and wailing over the murder of Henry M. Dixon by James A. Barksdale, at Yazoo City, Mississippi, on the 19th of August? Both were white men and both Democrats, and from the bitter hatred shown by extreme Radicals against a "solid South," one would readily conclude that whether Barksdale killed Dixon, or Dixon killed Barksdale, or whether each killed the other, either or both results would have been satisfactory to Republican editors, for the reason that there would then have been *one*, and possibly *two*, fewer votes polled in that State for the Democratic party. Let us for a moment look at the facts. Dixon had served in the rebel army in Virginia—was a man of undoubted courage—and after the war settled in Yazoo City. His life was not a quiet or peaceable one, but, on the contrary, he was frequently engaged in personal broils and political affrays, in one of which he killed a white man named Harrison, and in another a negro. In 1875 he became the recognized leader of the bull-dozers in Yazoo, and by his peculiar methods redeemed the county from Radical rule, for which he was presented by his fellow citizens with a massive solid silver pitcher, on which was inscribed, "To the bravest of the brave, Captain Henry M. Dixon." In June last Dixon announced himself as an independent candidate for Sheriff of Yazoo county, in which the colored population largely exceeds the white. For some reason, unknown to us, his candidacy was specially objectionable to a large majority of the Democrats, and in the latter part of July a number of them waited on him and demanded that he should either withdraw or leave the county. After a great deal of negotiating, Dixon consented to retire from the canvass. Here was the great mistake of his opponents, and his compulsory withdrawal was an outrage for which there is no excuse. No matter what sort of a man he was, whether he was a violent man and full of prejudice, or whatever he was, he had a clear, undoubted right to be a candidate for Sheriff: and any interference with his exercise of that right was wholly unjustifiable in a community where equal rights prevail and are respected. A few weeks ago Dixon withdrew his declination and again announced himself as a candidate. James A. Barksdale, a popular young man, was the regular Democratic candidate for Chancery Clerk of the county, and in their public speeches he and Dixon indulged in a vast amount of personal abuse of each other. Barksdale's friends assert that Dixon threatened to assassinate him, and that he was in the habit of using the vilest language respecting some of Barksdale's female relatives. How all this was we know not, but the difficulties between the two men grew worse and worse until, on the 19th of August, Dixon, who was on one side of Main street in Yazoo, was hailed by Barksdale from the opposite side, Barksdale having a shot-gun and Dixon being armed with a pistol. Two or more shots were fired by each, and Dixon received four buckshot in the back, from the effects of which he soon after died.

Now what do these facts prove? Why, simply that Barksdale is a murderer, unless there were circumstances in the case, or acts on the part of Dixon, of which there is yet no evidence, which would either justify the killing or reduce it below murder in the first degree. There was something more than politics at the bottom of the quarrel, because the friends of Dixon immediately put another candidate in the field who has since been making an active canvass without any interference by the Democrats.

What a perfect godsend it would have been to the Republican press if Dixon had been a negro and a candidate for Sheriff? And although no right-minded man pretends to justify Barksdale, Radical editors insist that all the white people of Mississippi ought to be held responsible for his crime. Does any sane man impute any guilty participation on the part of the people of California in the recent cowardly attempt by De Young to assassinate Kalloch in San Francisco—a case which bears a close resemblance to the Yazoo tragedy? With equal justice the Congregational Church might be held responsible for Beecher's adultery, or all the members of the Legislature of this State for the corrupt practices of Petroff and Rumbarger. Wilful and deliberate murder is an every-day occurrence in some parts of the country, but no one not a fool, or a knave, will impute the guilt of the offenders to entire communities. From whatever motives he acted, the crime of Barksdale was his own, and the people of Mississippi are as guiltless of any part or lot in its perpetration as the people of Pennsylvania. If, however, Republican newspapers will attempt to fire the Northern heart by waving the bloody shirt over it, the common sense of the people everywhere will estimate their recklessness as it deserves and will put an intelligent construction on the motives as well as on the responsibility for Barksdale's crime.

ALTHOUGH the election in California occurred a week ago to-day (Wednesday), it is only now that anything like an intelligent estimate can be formed of the general result. There are a great many ways in the political world by which men can make fools of themselves, and a very large portion of the Democrats in California saw proper to do so by following the leadership of Dennis Kearney, when he assumed to play the *role* of a political reformer. Owing to this defection of Democrats at the dictation of a vulgar demagogue, the Republicans elected their candidate for Governor and all of the four Congressmen, or at least three of them.—The complexion of the Legislature does not appear yet to be definitely ascertained. In San Francisco the result is a substantial victory for the Kearney ticket, its Mayor, Sheriff and most of the other important city officers having been elected. We may be deceived, but we don't believe that roaring and ranting Dennis can succeed next year in again dividing and of course in defeating the Democracy of that State, when the election of a Democratic President may depend upon the issue.

Characteristic Letter from Judge Black.

The following letter was recently addressed by Judge Jeremiah S. Black to the editors of the Daily Lancaster *Intelligencer*, congratulating them on the improvement made in the typographical appearance of their paper, and its ability as a Democratic organ. The letter is written in Judge Black's well known direct and vigorous style, and will well repay perusal:

GENTLEMEN: I learn with great pleasure that your paper continues to prosper. That fact, taken in connection with your faithful labors in the cause of good government, demonstrates that the moral and political health of the public mind is still improving. That the local affairs of a great county like Lancaster should be subjected to the management you describe, is melancholy enough; but it ought not to dishearten you; for the complete restoration of the whole country to constitutional freedom, and the consequent reform of all corrupt abuses, are events rapidly approaching.

The American *Demos*, though not without his faults, is nevertheless, a sensible personage, of good judgment, open to conviction, and a lover of fair play. He is not as jealous of his political agents as he ought to be, nor as vigilant in guarding his inherited rights; but he respects the memory of his ancestors and has a due regard for the interests of his children. His blood and breeding will never permit him to be a slave in the household of which he was born to be master. He is slow to anger even against his worst oppressors, and the most atrocious fraud does not ruffle his temper; but in the fullness of time, quietly and without vindictiveness, he rights his wrongs. You need not be afraid that your appeals to his reason, his conscience and his pride of race will be made in vain.

If your are doubtful of this, think what the people of the Union have lately achieved. Ten years ago the friends of liberty, regulated by law, had only seven senators in Congress, and in the lower house they were outnumbered more than two to one. They had elected a president sworn to preserve, protect and defend the constitution, for a compensation of twenty-five thousand dollars per year, but the enemies of the constitution secured him to their side by giving him, in the form of presents, more than his legal salary would amount to in four years. When the private gifts ceased, Congress presented him with an equal amount out of the public treasury, and so his administration became an anti-constitutional job from beginning to end. The army and navy, and all the executive departments, the whole organized physical force, all the offices and all the money of the nation, were in hostile hands. Every atom of this mighty power was thrown against liberty and justice. The Southern states were wholly deprived of their anatomy, their governments crushed out, and their people placed under the absolute domination of notorious thieves; while in the commonwealths of the North, as well as in Congress, legislation was controlled by great rings organized to enrich themselves by robbing labor of the bread it earned. Our usurping rulers, entrenched in power which they thought irresistible, asserted that the constitution had been shot to death in the war, that the states consequently had no rights, and the people no liberties, which Federal authority was bound to respect. They claimed the power to suppress newspapers for publishing the truth, to knock down judges on the bench for administering the law, to kidnap and imprison free citizens for expressing their honest opinions. Pretending to leave us the privilege of the ballot, they used successfully every form of force and fraud to intimidate voters, to stifle the expression of the popular will, and and to falsify election returns. Superadded to these indignities and outrages was the pressure of a public debt so heavy and public expenses so scandalously extravagant that taxes absorbed all the profits of industry, whereby the rich became richer and the poor poorer; wealth accumulated and men decayed. Does history tell us of any nation more deplorably situated? The outlook of Prometheus chained to the rock, with vultures gorging themselves upon all the lobes of his liver, seemed scarcely so hopeless. Some of our best patriots despaired of the republic and greatly feared that the institutions established by the fathers of the country were irrecoverably lost by the degeneracy of their sons.

In these most unfortunate circumstances how did the great body of the people behave? The mighty and puissant *Demos*—he of the "invincible locks"—what did he do? He took up the huge burden of his debt and walked away like Samson with the gates of Gaza upon his shoulders. He soiled his conscience with no thought of repudiation, but worked on with every limb stretched and every muscle swelled, until he paid the half of all he was bound for and made his securities for the other half as good as gold. In the meantime he looked after the corrupt combinations that were squandering the proceeds of his labor, and determined to have a government that would pay some attention to his wishes, his interests, and his rights. In spite of fraud, falsehood, and brute force, the numbers of the anti-constitutional faction in the national legislature decreased until they became a minority in both branches. At the last presidential election their candidate was defeated by an overwhelming majority and could only be counted in by a most impudent fraud. Was not this much to be accomplished in so short a time and under so many disadvantages? In similar circumstances the Roman *Populus* would have been (as in fact it was) utterly debauched; and the spirit of the Athenian *Demos* would have been broken, or excited to rash and ruinous insurrection, by half of what we endured. It is something to be proud of, that we alone of all democratic peoples restored our institutions after they were not only wrecked but rotten.

These peaceful victories, more renowned than those of war, have not merely promoted in a general way the great cause in which they were won, but their direct and immediate fruits have been most beneficial. Innumerable swindles have been exposed and punished; unlawful combinations have been broken up and many millions saved of the public money. The carpet-bag thieves are "on the run," or else overtaken by the laws, and sent to the proper penitentiaries. This venal crew which at one time rioted in the full possession of ten state governments, and occupied the seats of sixty representatives in Congress, with twelve in the Senate, have vanished from the political stage; and many of their official abettors in the North have been scourged back to the powerless obscurity from which they ought never to have emerged.

Our struggles for justice in the courts, the reclamation of our rights through the press, upon the hustings, and in the legislative assemblies of the states and the nation, have produced a striking moral effect on the minds of our adversaries themselves. They have not given up their despotic *theory* of government, but their *practice* is infinitely less cruel than it used to be. They still assert that they took advantage of the military force which the war gave them to kill the constitution, and that they did actually put it to death; but they have left off the habit of insulting its memory. They continue to deny the rights of the states; but they have quit holding them down to be plundered and trodden upon. They declare with as much solemnity as ever that our general government is not the result of a compact between sovereign states which bestowed upon it certain rights specifically enumerated, reserving all others to the states themselves and the people, but a self-existent nation with powers uncreated, undefined, undelegated, and therefore unlimited. But the brutality with which this claim of absolute authority was enforced during the dark years which followed the war has visibly diminished under the influence of the popular protest and the decisions of the courts. We are no longer reminded by the toad eaters of the executive that we hold life, liberty and property at their mercy. Military commissions and arbitrary arrests have been frowned out of fashion.

We do not know that the enemies of constitutional liberty have yet repented of their past misdeeds, but there are only some remnants of their imperial system which they now openly adhere to and expressly threaten to repeat. The object of all these is to cripple and obstruct the exercise of the elective franchise. They insist upon the right of the federal executive to be represented at state elections by the bayonets of the standing army; they will not relinquish the power of their hireling agents to imprison Democratic voters without a warrant, and they strenuously refuse to part with the privilege of trying their political opponents by juries packed to convict them. The people and the states in the present Congress made a brave struggle to strike off these shackles; and the obstinate exertion of a fraudulent administration to hold them on proves that the foul play of 1876 will be, if possible, repeated in 1880.

At what time in the future the final defeat of the anti-Democratic party will make an end of all its tyranny and corruption no one can predict at present. Moral forces work slowly when opposed by money and arms; but on some day, not very distant, the organized enemies of honest government will be totally routed; and when justice does overtake them the weight of the iron hand will make full atonement for the delay of the leaden heel.

In all your exertions to bring about that consummation I sincerely sympathize, for I am yours truly,
J. S. BLACK.

UNDER an act of the Legislature the anthracite counties in the State are divided into six districts, for each of which an Inspector of Mines is appointed, whose duty it is to investigate and report monthly to the Courts in the district, and annually to the Governor, on the quantity of coal mined and the number of accidents and their causes. The reports of the different Inspectors for 1878, which have lately been published, forcibly illustrate the fatalities to human life that result from anthracite mining, in which so many thousands of persons are employed. During the year, 187 men and boys were killed and 602 injured, many of whom were crippled for life. The most fatal accidents occur from the falling in of the roofs of the mines and explosions from fire damp. The number of persons employed in the mines is estimated at 75,000, and the total amount of coal shipped from all the districts is put down at 18,654,000 tons. Some idea of the immense quantity of powder used in blasting the coal can be formed from the fact that in the several districts around Pottsville alone it reached 1,543,774 pounds during the year—averaging a keg of powder for every fifty-two tons of coal mined.

IS IT POSSIBLE that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer. See other column.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Many a Nelly G. was written for Mrs. Sartoris.

—Mr. O. Hell is the name of a deacon in a Chicago church.

—Fulton county Democrats have declared for Gen. Hancock for President.

—A young woman was knocked down at Roseville, Ohio, and robbed of her long and heavy hair.

—Queen Victoria has sent the Shah a splended barouche. Shah! why don't she send us a bar(e)ouche?

—Mr. Barr will speak at a big picnic to be given by the Democrats of Pine Grove Park, Cumberland county, on the 17th inst.

—The old Court House bell at Springfield, Mass., cast in London 137 years ago, has been smashed by a fall from the belfry.

—A hard winter is predicted, and those who believe in weather prophets had better take advantage of the present prices of coal.

—Mrs. Bush, of Flemington, N. J., fought with three rattlesnakes the other day, and killed them all, sustaining no injury whatever.

—Dr. Cyrus B. Smith, of Granby, Mass., was killed by lightning on Sunday night, while in his bed, and his house was burned.

—So many ministerial scandals have burst on the country within a year or two that Mr. Beecher doesn't feel as lonesome as he did.

—The citizens of Yorktown, Va., are moving for a national centennial celebration of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis on October 19, 1881.

—A brave nine-year-old boy descended into a deep well, at Cascade, Iowa, to rescue his little sister, and held her head above water until help came.

—Rachel Yent worked at blacksmithing in Baltimore until her death, a few days ago. She was robustly handsome, but habitually smoked a clay pipe.

—Thirteen young men, of good family, have lately arrived in this country from Brazil, for the purpose of receiving the advantages of our best schools.

—George G. Burgess, aged eleven years, was thrown from a wagon upon the railroad track at Renovo on Friday and killed by an approaching train.

—Four hundred and twenty million bushels of wheat garnered for 1879 tells the story for the Unieed States. One-half of this will be required abroad.

—A Scotch paper says that two gentlemen had a narrow escape from being killed one night lately by the fall of the hour hand of the town clock of Ayr.

—An electric light in Saratoga enabled persons to read a newspaper at Ballston, 7½ miles distant, on a dark night. A powerful reflector was used.

—The Catholic church at Sandy Hill, near Troy, N. Y., was burned, with other property, early Sunday morning. The church was one of the oldest buildings in the place.

—Geo. Waterfield was shot and killed while sitting on the porch of a hotel at Edgehill, Pa., Thursday, by Titus Hillman, who was practising with a rifle half a mile distant.

—William Hart, of Cambridge, Mass., sat up night after night to read the Bible, but the more he studied it the more he was puzzled, and in final despair he committed suicide.

—A young man named Thompson, living in Johnson county, Ind., drowned himself in a shallow well because a widow he expected to marry dismissed him for getting drunk.

—It took Lieutenant Governor Tabor, of Colorado, just ten minutes the other day to sell his one-third interest in the Little Pittsburg mine and to pocket exactly $1,000,000 in cash.

—Among the articles of attraction at the York county agricultural exhibition will be a wooden locomotive. It is eight feet long, nineteen inches high and fourteen inches wide.

—An Illinois farmer astonished Decatur by going into that place with a train of six wagons, laden with 375 bushels of barley, and drawn by a steam road locomotive of his own invention.

—A building in Cheyenne, Wy., suddenly fell from the giving way of a defective partition Friday night. Several persons were buried in the ruins and two small sons of Mrs. Bell were killed.

—John Cochran, engineer, and Chas. McIntyre, brakeman of a train on the Wabash railroad, near St. Louis, were killed on Sunday by the breaking of a bridge over which their train was passing.

—The Grand Jury in Boston on Saturday presented an indictment against Nicholas Infantinio Ardito, Vincenzo Bandeccia, Larry O'Neill and Joseph Donato for the murder of Mr. Frye in August last.

—The Governor-elect of California, Mr. George C. Perkins, ran away from his home in Maine when eight years old and went to sea as a cabin boy. He commenced life in California as clerk in a grocery store.

—An attempt was made Saturday night to wreck the Washington express train by placing a tie on the track at Traynor's Station, north of Wilmington. The tie was caught by the locomotive and carried over a mile.

—On a recent Sunday evening 1,200 persons in St. John's Catholic church, Rochester, Minn., stood up and repeated after Father Turner a solemn pledge of abstinence from all intoxicating drinks for a period of one year.

—A young elephant in a managerie attacked the keeper at Lancaster, N. H., and probably would have killed him had not the vicious brute's mother come to the man's rescue and inflicted terrible punishment upon her offspring.

—James McParlan, the Mollie Magure detective, was married in Chicago, on Monday, to a Miss Fitzgerald, daughter of one of Pinkerton's men in that city. He is spending his honeymoon at Onarga, Ill., at a country seat owned by Pinkerton.

—Wadsworth Rollins is on his way from New York to Chicago on a bicycle. He left the former place on July 3d and spent some time at Saratoga. He arrived in Cleveland on Friday, not hurrying, as the trip is for pleasure and not a task.

—Peter McManus, who is to be hanged at Sunbury, with John O'Neill, on October 9, has made a statement denying that either he or O'Neill had anything to do with the murder of Frederick Hesser, for which they are to be executed.

—Several days ago Robert Brown and his daughter were found murdered in bed in West Winchester, Ont. Clark Brown, the murdered man's son, has now confessed that he was impelled by some strange feeling to kill his father and sister.

—Thomas Wilson, a retired millionaire merchant, of Baltimore, who died a few days ago at the age of 91 years, made various charitable bequests, among them one of $500,000 for the establishment of a sanitarium for the children of the poor.

—During August 240 wells were completed in the oil regions, 47 less than in July. Three dry holes were found. The total production of new wells completed in July was 7,490 gallons, and of new wells completed in August, 6,491, a decrease of 998.

—An infant daughter of John Wagner was, without his consent, baptized by a Catholic priest in Indianapolis. Wagner, being a Protestant, was displeased, and has sued to compel the erasure of the childs name from the baptismal record of the church.

—Mr. Henry Gibbs saw a fox carry off a turkey from the farm of Mr. Lafayette Miller, near Sharpsburg, Md., one day recently. He shot the fox, and, finding its den, discovered there the heads of 130 Leghorn chickens and 20 turkeys, which it had carried off from the farms in the neighborhood.

—The trial of Martin Turner for the murder of his paramour at Wallacetown, Clearfield county, two years ago, was begun at Lock Haven on Monday. He was tried and convicted in Clearfield, but obtained a change of venue.

—A woman who lost her husband and child by yellow fever in Memphis, last year, crossed the river to Arkansas in a skiff when the outbreak of the disease occurred this year. Everywhere she applied for food she was chased off by armed men. Her troubles have made her insane.

—An application has been made to the Board of Pardons for the pardon of John O'Neill and Peter McManus, under sentence of death in Northumberland county for murdering Coroner Hesser. The papers were received at the Executive Mansion, Harrisburg, on Friday morning.

—William Spatz, while blasting out stumps in Lower Heidelberg township, Berks county, was burned to death. A keg of powder exploded near him and all his clothing was set on fire and he was knocked senseless. A companion reached him in time to prevent his body from being roasted.

—The Methodist church at Centreville, Md., was lighted and decorated for the wedding of Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Merchant, the minister was ready, and an expectant throng filled the edifice, when the information came that the couple had decided not to get married. No explanation was given.

—Edward Howe, a Bridgeport (Conn.) negro, has gone crazy over pedestrianism. He imagines that he is Weston, and, in perfect keeping with the assumed character, talks constantly and wildly. He walks round a block four hours at a stretch at a gait which he believes to equal seven miles in five minutes.

—General Hood's orphan children are likely to be cared for. The fund raised in Georgia, it is said, will reach $10,000. Movements are on foot both North and South to pattern after this generous alacrity. The bereavement of these children is an unusually sad one and appeals to the hearts of every father and mother in the land.

—A merchant sitting in his office in this city, says the New York *Sun*, recently received an answer to a despatch sent to Shanghai, China, six hours previously. Shanghai is 36,000 miles distant from New York by telegraph, and the message (not making allowance for delivery at the two cities) travelled at the rate of 100 miles a minute.

—The Province of Chi Kiang, in China, is almost as large as the State of Pennsylvania. It has a productive soil, and has a population of over twenty-six million people. The terrible droughts of the past summer have parched the soil, dried up the irrigating canals, and threaten to destroy the grain crops. A famine is anticipated unless there is a favorable change.

—A very curious freak of nature has been sent to the Washington (Pa.) *Reporter* office. It is the beautiful pink rose from the terminal bud of a small branch, which, growing up through its centre, makes a strong shoot, six inches long and topped with many green leaves. A branch six inches long growing thro' the centre of a full blown rose is something of a curiosity.

—In all the New York Catholic churches a circular was read on Sunday from Cardinal McCloskey, asking a collection to be taken up in all the churches the third Sunday in September, for the purpose of aiding Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, in paying off his debts. They are also asked that in the intervening two weeks the pastors would open subscription lists in their private houses for the same object.

—Benjamin Atkinson's wife having eloped from Paterson, N. J., with a handsome young boarder, taking most of the portable articles about the house and leaving her three children, her young, unmarried sister, volunteered to take charge of the house for Atkinson. He was very grateful until she, too, disappeared, carrying with her the rest of the movable things about the house, which, it is supposed she has taken to the absent wife.

—A sailing yacht capsized on Friday and sank immediately in Henderson bay, near Sacketts Harbor, N. Y. There were nine persons on board, seven of whom attempted to swim ashore, a distance of half a mile, and were drowned. Two clung to the spar above water and were rescued. Five of the lost leave families. The wind was very strong and the boat had a heavy ballast that caused her to sink.

—The Tampa (Fla.) *Guardian* says that Hillsborough county has the largest orange tree in South Florida. It measures five feet and one inch in circumference, forks three feet eleven inches from the ground, each fork branches into four large limbs, and it is thirty-five feet high and forty feet from limb to limb. This tree bears ten thousand oranges. William H. Holden, of Orange county, also has a very large orange tree that measures four feet nine inches in circumference.

—A Cincinnati *Enquirer* special says a party of two girls and two young men, while crossing the White River at Morgan's Ferry, twenty miles south of Vincennes, Ind., on Thursday night, were thrown into the river by the horses attached to the wagon in which they were seated becoming frightened and backing off the boat. Alice Cottrell, aged 17; Ellen Delenger, 16, and John Summit, 22, were drowned, together with the horses. The other young man succeeded in regaining the boat.

—David Collins, James Green, William Spencer and W. N. Smith, farmers, belonging near Carthage, Mo., have been arrested on warrants charging them with murder in the first degree. The alleged offence was the killing of John Bass Jones, a somewhat noted Confederate leader. Jones, it is charged, had been threatening to drive Union men out of the country at the close of the war, and one night, fourteen years ago, a party of men called him out of his house and killed him. The men are out on bail.

—In the Cincinnati Zoological Garden "Pinafore" is played on a real ship floating on a real lake. The characters are rowed to the vessel in small boats at the proper moment, and the effect is remarkably realistic. Pretty Estelle Mortimer, the Buttercup, was a trifle tardy in getting aboard on Saturday evening. In her hurry she tripped on a rope and fell into the water, a distance of fifteen feet. Sir Joseph Porter's crew gallantly rescued her, but she dripped too much to perform without a change of clothes, and the performance was delayed.

—A Pittsburg man, who had lived thirty years in this world, woed and won a maiden of sixty-five. One glass eye and a scarcity of teeth and hair did not cool his passion for the lady, especially as she had a snug income, and they were wed. Not happily, as he spent too much money, and she had a temper that was not the least backward in asserting itself. At the end of three weeks and a honeymoon in Philadelphia the young husband was, in the slang of the day, "bounced" by the bride, and she thinks what an old fool she was to have ever married.

—Over the grave of a three-year-old child buried near Milford last year, says the Waterbury (Conn.) *American*, a beautiful white swan has ever since kept constant watch, scarcely leaving the mound even to eat. Any one who attempts a near approach is greeted with the bird's shrill cries and preparation for an attack. The swan's mate endeavored for some time to induce her companion to return to the lake, but without success, and eventually died of grief. Hundreds of people visited the cemetery to witness the singular conduct of this self-stationed sentinel.

—Theodore Daniels, a negro employed by Fielding Dickey, a farmer near Union, Boone county, Kentucky, attempted to outrage Miss George Billiter, an adopted daughter of Mr. Dickey. Her screams brought assistance and the negro fled. He was hunted until Thursday, then secured and brought back to Union. A preliminary trial was had and Daniels was confined in the town hall under guard. Mr. Dickey attempted to shoot him, but was prevented. The guard was subsequently overpowered, however, and the negro taken a short distance out of town, tied to a tree and shot.

—Miss Waterman, a pretty young lady living near Montrose, Susquehanna county, died on Saturday night from brutal treatment received at the hands of a number of young men. She had been attending the Dimmock camp meeting and was enticed into the woods for a walk. Nothing more was seen of her for two days, when she was brought home at night in a carriage and her prostrate form carried in the house by two masked men, who escaped before they could be intercepted. The girl died a raving maniac and it is believed that no less than fourteen young men were parties to the outrage. Many of them have fled from the county.

—The excursion steamer Alaska, of the Detroit and Put-in-Bay line, while a few miles from the mouth of the river in Lake Erie, on the down voyage at 11 o'clock Friday afternoon, exploded her steam dome, tearing out the interior of the boilers. The explosion instantly killed the engineer and one of the deck hands and seriously scalded ten other deck hands, two fatally, but of the large number of passengers only one was injured, and that slightly. The steamer City of Detroit, but a short distance from the Alaska at the time of the accident, immediately went to her assistance, and took off the passengers and crew of the steamer to Amheersburg, near the mouth of the river. Only the upper works of the steamer suffered. The amount of the loss is not known at present.

—Here it is again: Emeretta Bowling, of Egg Harbor City, N. J., is the daughter of full blooded African parents, and till she was fourteen years old was black herself. At that time she began to change, and is now a white woman and a pronounced blonde, except two small patches of black skin around her lower lip and below her chin. Dr. Theodore H. Boysen, residing on Philadelphia avenue, the principal street of Egg Harbor City, has been among those who have taken a particular interest in the case of Mrs. Bowling. He is her family physician, and has been asked by the members of the Medical College connected with the University of Pennsylvania to furnish them with a history of his observations of her case. He has made a voluminous statement, which will be presented to the faculty at its September meeting.

FACTS INCONTROVERTIBLE.—The people of Cambria county, or a goodly portion of them at least, will substantiate the fact—

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $3.50 to $2.75, we are never out of them;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $4.00 to $3.00, we always have them on hand;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $5.50 to $4.00, they are always in stock;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $6.75 to $5.75, we can always find them for customers;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $8.50 to $6.75, we don't tell people we have just sold the last suit;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $12.25 to $10.50, we can always furnish a perfect fit.

Remember that the goods quoted above are lined throughout, and are saleable, desirable and serviceable clothing.

Pants we can sell in jeans from 50c. up; in cotton worsted from 90c. up; in cassimeres from $2.75 up. In gents' furnishing goods we can sell white laundried shirts from 40c. up; calico shirts from 20c. up; undershirts and drawers from 20c. up; suspenders from 6c. up; half hose from 4c. up; hats from 25c. up; caps from 5c. up. The largest stock of trunks and valises in Altoona.

Remember we are slaughtering summer clothing, straw hats, etc., in order to close out all kind of summer wear at the New Clothing Depot, 1230 Eleventh avenue, which is known far and near as the cheapest house in the trade, and the best place in the country to buy good clothing, hats, caps and furnishing goods at honest prices.

CHARLES SIMON,
In Dr. Christy's Building, in rear of Logan House, Altoona, Pa.

A LONG, DELIGHTFUL DAY of sunshine and pleasure is the earnest desire of afflicted mortals. But without health there is neither rest, comfort nor happiness. Riches and glory are worthless without it. Disease makes life cheerless, and even home gloomy. Relief is more precious than gold. In all cases of headache, pains in the back, side and chest; nervousness, kidney and liver complaints, dyspepsia, diseases of the genital organs, impure blood, depressed spirits, and all female troubles, Sandaline is a certain and prompt cure. Powerful—though gentle—in its action, it directly reaches the seat of disease, cleanses the system of all impurities and completely restores it to health and vigor. It is an unequaled diuretic, having no alcoholic properties, but possesses incomparable sanative virtues. In severe cases it should be alternated with Sandaline Elixir. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist. Thousands of testimonials attest its worth.—Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 11, '78. Dr. Gounod, 5, West 14th St., N. Y.: I am perfectly willing to certify that Sandaline and Sandaline Elixir, as prescribed by you, entirely cured me in a very short time of mercurial poisoning, which I had contracted in my former business of a mirror manufacturer. My bones were as much affected as my skin. In fact, my whole system was in a state of disease. C. H. Stamford. —Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

DR. J. L. MCKEE, of 149 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, one of the oldest and most reliable physicians of the Uroscopian system of diagnosing diseases of the internal organs, is daily curing the most severe chronic cases, and by his successful method has gained the confidence of the community. Send him a vial of morning urine by express (not by mail), with name and age, and have the necessary medicine sent for a cure. Charges moderate. [8-12.—e.o.w.3m.]

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL.

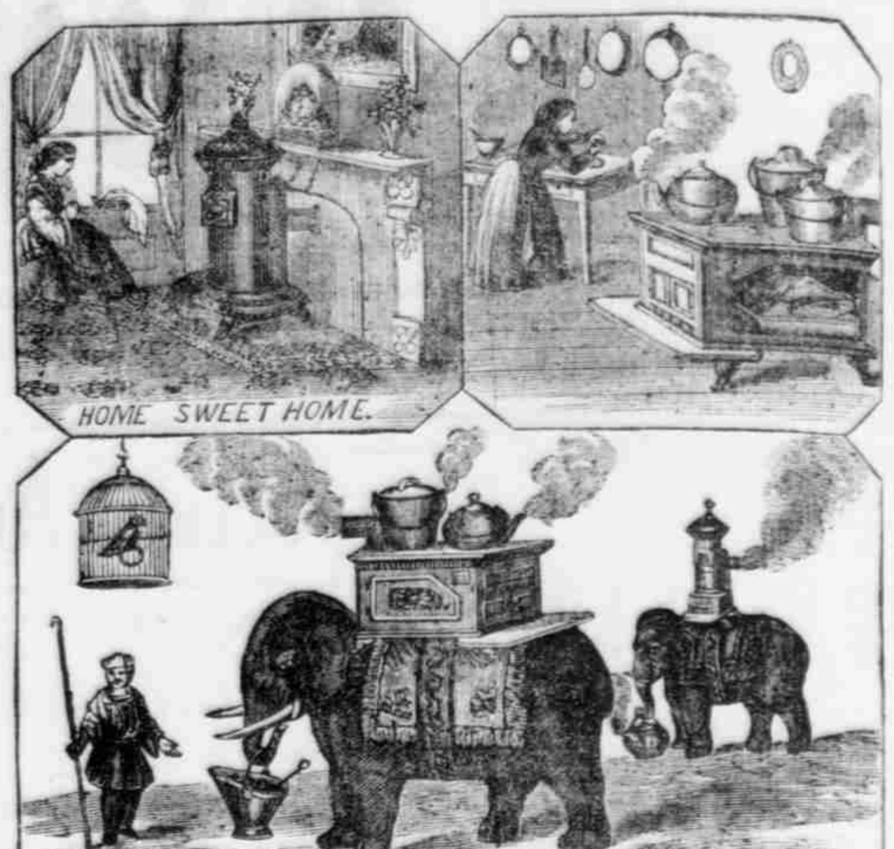
Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column.

—The Weston grist mill, owned by Mr. Michael Hamer and situated about two miles from Tyrone, on the road leading to Warriorsmark, was with all its contents totally destroyed by fire at an early hour on Thursday morning of last week. The origin of the fire or amount of loss is not known, but the mill and contents were heavily insured.

DRS. OLDSHUE still continue the practice of medicine at their old established office, 132 Grant street, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-29.-3t.]

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,
CASH DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Clothing,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,
AND ALL OTHER KIND OF
STAPLE GOODS
usually kept in a first class country store.
Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH
as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.
J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-tf.]

GEO. W. YEAGER,
CASH DEALER IN


COOKING AND HEATING STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
AND MANUFACTURER OF
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.
CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.
ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing
[6-6.] PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [3m.]

A GRAND SURPRISE!
AND A
WELCOME ONE FOR BUYERS!
IT IS SO! SO IT IS!
AND SURE WE ARE IT IS SO!
IT IS SO, SO IT IS, THAT WE HAVE
PUT DOWN THE PRICES OF ALL KIND OF GOODS
To figures which agreeably surprise all buyers, and are now selling
LAWNS, WHITE GOODS, GRENADINES, HERNANNIS, PERCALES,
BATISTE CLOTHS, CRETONS, AND ALL OTHER
LIGHT COLORED DRESS GOODS!
AT LESS THAN COST.
Also, LINEN SUITS,
Curtain Laces in Great Variety,
Fans, Sun Umbrellas,
And a fine stock of the Ladies' Great Protectors, the
SILK GOSSAMER COATS,
AT PRICES AWAY BELOW COST.
We have a large stock of fashionable and seasonable goods, in which we are offering great bargains.
A Full Line of Carpets,
Such as Brussels, Woolen, Hemp and Rag. Also, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures.
BOWMAN & MORROW'S
BOSS STORE,
CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREETS, ALTOONA, PA.

THE SPRING TRADE
AT THE POPULAR PIONEER
CLOTHING HOUSE
OF GODFREY WOLF,
12th St., Next Door to P. O., Altoona, Pa.
Has simply been immense, the large establishment being for the most part crowded from morning until night, so that in not a few instances it became necessary to employ extra salesmen in order to accommodate the public; yet, notwithstanding this unprecedented rush of customers, the mammoth stock at this great Clothing Emporium has been found equal to all demands made upon it for new and desirable
CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS!
and is to-day the best stocked and really the cheapest house in that city. Nothing but the lowest prices, strictly adhered to year in and year out, has created and sustained such a business as has been done at this favorite Clothing Store, where
PRICES are DOWN!
and will be kept down to the very lowest figures. No one, therefore, should buy a Summer Suit, Coat, Pants, Vest, Hat, Cap, or anything in the way of Furnishing Goods, until he has seen the stock and learned the prices at
GODFREY WOLF'S
ONE-PRICE AND LOWEST PRICED CLOTHING HOUSE,
[6-6.] Next Door to the Post-Office, Altoona, Pa. [3m.]

AGENTS READ THIS
We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

$1200 profits on 30 days' investment of $100 —Official Reports, sent free.— Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of $20, - $50, - $100, - $500. Address T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

10$ to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks make fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Ag'nts. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

St. Aloysius' Academy,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.
Under the Care of the Sisters of Mercy.
THE healthy climate, beautiful scenery and long established reputation of this Young Ladies' Academy, independently of the recent reduction in charges made to suit the times, render the Institution most desirable to parents and guardians.
Terms per session of 5 months, only $75. Music, drawing, painting and the languages form extra charges.
For particulars address
DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY.
Loretto, July 18, 1879.-2m.*

Advertisement of 4 lines inserted 1 week in 300 newspapers for $10. Send 10c. for 100 page pamphlet. G. P. ROWELL & CO., N. Y.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - SEPT. 12, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE

—Sugar-cured hams at Freidhoff's.

—Choice fresh roll butter at Freidhoff's.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3.-1y.]

—A full line of groceries can be had at Freidhoff's.

—The attendance at Court this week was rather meagre.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells calicoes at 6 cents per yard.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells ladies' shoes from 90 cents up.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells boys' boots from $1.40 per pair up.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells canton flannels at 8 cents per yard.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells 2 gallons *pure* carbon oil for 25 cents.

—Freidhoff can't be undersold in hardware or any other kind of ware.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells men's heavy boots from $1.75 per pair up.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells 5 pounds of Arbuckles' coffee for $1.00.

—Just received at Freidhoff's, a large supply of dry goods, at bottom prices.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells 5 pounds of Java flavored coffee for 90 cents.

—Dr. M. A. Wesner, of Loretto, is going to Johnstown to hang out his shingle.

—Mr. George Barrett, of West Virginia, is sojourning at the Callan House, Cresson.

—All kinds of goods can be bought cheaper at Freidhoff's than at any other store in town.

—A newspaper is to be started at Blairsville on or about October 1st by Mr. John Taylor.

—The Johnstown *Sunday Times* will not make its initial appearance till the 5th of October.

—Just received, one car-load of Waddle's No. 1 fine salt in sacks, at Freidhoff's Mammoth store.

—No base ball game was played at Cresson last Saturday. Both the Ebensburgers and Altoonians failed to put in an appearance.

—"Rob Roy's" latest screed, although in type, has been crowded clear out over the edge of the present issue of the FREEMAN.

—Messrs. F. W. Fry & Co., Ebensburg, have been awarded the contract for the erection of a new Dunkard church in Johnstown.

—Blossoms have appeared for the second time this year on some of the chestnut trees in Huntingdon county. Burr-y strange indeed.

—"A Reminiscence of the Days of the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh Pike" will find a place in our columns at as early a date as possible.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have more boots, better boots, stronger boots, finer boots, and better boots for the price than any body else in this bailiwick.

—The Mountain House, Cresson, will close doors for the season on Tuesday next, after enjoying a degree of prosperity unexcelled for several years.

—The lightning manipulators on the Middle Division, P. R. R., will hold their second annual basket picnic at Lloydsville, this week, on Thursday next.

—"Fig-Lloyd happiness" is what the Hollidaysburg *Register* hopes is in store for our neighbor of the *Herald* and his newly-made bride. Puns from that source are invariably [illegible].

—Shoes suitable for girls to wear to school, either in town or country, can be found at Barkers', and, like everything else they have for sale, will be found cheaper than a like article can elsewhere be obtained.

—Mr. W. Fisk Conrad, of Tyrone, was at Cresson last Sunday. His stay was necessarily brief, but he proposes coming back again to take his many Cambria county friends by the hand in a political sort of grip.

—Mr. A. Dickson, of Huntingdon county, is credited by the *Local News* with having realized $100 by gathering blackberries and the killing of no less than twenty blacksnakes during the season just passed.

—McDonald, Loretto, is doing a remarkably extensive business, and it is no wonder. His price-list is 20 per cent. lower than can be elsewhere found in Cambria county, and a customer of his once is a customer always.

—For a big mess of mammoth sweet corn, the most delicious we ever indulged in, "mine host" Heist, of the Belmont and Mountain House, was voted a benefactor of his race the other day by ye editor's household.

—Rev. T. R. Jones, pastor of the Congregational church in this place, departed with his wife Monday evening for Ohio, whither he goes to spend a five weeks' vacation. May his visit be pleasant and his return safe.

—The excursion train from Pittsburgh to Cresson which during the heated term arrived here every Saturday evening and departed for the smoky city the following Monday morning, has been discontinued till next year.

—Mr. Tom Byrne, of Pittsburgh, one of the most reliable and steadfast friends the FREEMAN can boast of, is in town this week attending Court as defendant in the case of Kirkpatrick vs. Byrne. He is welcome as welcome can be.

—You can buy more goods for the same amount of money from V. S. Barker & Bro. than from any other firm in town, for the reason that they carry the largest stock, and can afford to sell at lower prices than are demanded elsewhere.

—As will be seen by reference to Court proceedings, our genial friend 'Squire McGough, of Portage township, was sued, if not pursued, by a large Wolf, but we are glad to know that he escaped without even so much as a big scare.

—The official financial accounts of Recorder Emery, of Altoona, constitute a subject of investigation by Councils of that city, and now the Recorder has turned round and is endeavoring to investigate his investigators. Where will this thing stop?

—Messrs. Michael J. Nagle, of Carroll township, P. F. Kirby, of Wilmore; Sam Leslie, of Gallitzin, and John Gates, of White township, were in town this week. Each had something to say on the absorbing Shrievalty question, present and prospective.

—It is no longer a surmise, but a positive fact that our townsman Mr. Thomas Griffith is a candidate for Sheriff on the Republican ticket. He is developing strength in this section which will doubtless prove fatal to the aspirations of Gates, Criste and Harris.

—Attention is invited to posters printed at this office for the sale, by John Itel, administrator of James Furey, dec'd, late of Munster township, on Saturday, Sept. 20th, at 2 o'clock, P. M., of cows, calves, sheep, hogs, farming implements, produce, household furniture, etc.

—The South Fork white ash coal sold by Walter & Leap, of Hollidaysburg, is unsurpassed for household purposes, as we have reason to know from several months' experience, and we can conscientiously advise all those wishing to purchase bituminous coal to give it a trial.

—When hunger was appeased Unger was lauded by all who partook of the elegant dinner dished up at the Mountain House, Cresson, on Saturday last, as was also his efficient and gentlemanly clerk, Mr. Wm. H. Mauger, as well as his no less courteous and capable steward, the latter of whom came in for the Lyon's share of praise.

—The Harrisburg *Telegraph* credits Col. William Piper with having, many years ago, jumped across the open upper gallery of the dome of the State House at Harrisburg. It is an old, old story, but if our remembrance serves us correctly, it was Col. John Piper who performed the dangerous feat.

—An iron bolt weighing three thousand pounds is part of the apparatus used in the manufacture of steel at the Johnstown works. Monday last, this mighty mass of metal fell on the foot of Mr. George Greenwood from an altitude of about three feet and lacerated it so badly that it is feared amputation must be resorted to.

—Dr. M. R. B. Creery, surgeon dentist, requests us to say that he will be absent from town all of next week, but when he returns will be prepared to furnish as good a set of teeth for ten dollars as can be obtained elsewhere for the same amount of money. All other work in his line equally as cheap and fully as satisfactory.

—The Altoona *Call* has again changed hands, Messrs. Alexander & Herr, attorneys-at-law of that city, becoming editors. It will be independent instead of Democratic in politics. The *Call* has ever been a lively little sheet, and we could not find it in our heart to wish it anything else but success in a business point of view.

—Mr. Harry Englehardt, of this place, was received into the Catholic Church on last Sunday afternoon, Mr. N. J. Freidhoff, of Ebensburg, and T. R. Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, standing as sponsers at his baptism. Mr. Englehardt's parents reside in Johnstown and are exemplary members of the German Lutheran Church.

—Joseph Weisser, of the West Ward, desires us to say that he will buy as many chestnuts, walnuts and hickory-nuts as may be brought to him during the season about beginning, for which he will pay the highest market prices cash. Cash will also be paid for furs of all kinds and for poultry. Residence, two squares westward of Blair's Hotel, in the building with the sign attached of "Joseph Weisser, watchmaker."

—We mentioned last week, on the authority of the Carrolltown *News*, that a certain lady of that vicinage had eloped with her own brother-in-law. The *News*, of a later issue, confesses itself mistaken in the statement, adding that the lady had only gone to Pittsburgh on a visit, and was back home again. Will there be a libel suit?

—Our clothier friend and patron, Mr. Godfrey Wolf, of Altoona, who has been doing Europe for several months past, recently plucked an Alpine rose in Switzerland at an altitude of 11,000 feet above sea level, and sent it to the efficient manager of his extensive clothing house, Mr. D. Einstein, by whom, we doubt not, it is prized almost as highly as it grew high.

—Nickodemus if we can see what call the Altoona *Call* had for asserting that the excursion to Ebensburg took the dancing music away from the printers' picnic, when the truth is that a string band, employed especially for the purpose, was constantly on the ground and literally spoiling for a chance to "rosin their bows" and saw away for dear life at any good old-fashioned "cowtillion" or new-fangled polka that might be wished for.

—The summer sojourners at Belmont Cottage, in this place, have nearly all departed, taking with them, we are assured, the most pleasing recollections of the kind treatment received and the many dainty dishes served up while enjoying the whole-souled hospitality of Mr. T. H. Heist and his accomplished lady, who have never yet failed to win golden opinions from all who have tarried with them either at Belmont or the Mountain House.

—Judge Dean rendered a decision at the recent Blair county court which is of considerable importance. The point decided is that the signatures of the maker of a note executed in pencil and afterward inked over by a third party to preserve the signature is a "material alteration" and is therefore void. This question has never been decided by a Supreme Court, but if it should become law, how important it will be to doctor signatures by inking them over!

—Mr. Dan. Maher, of Altoona, has, we see it stated, resigned the position of private secretary to Hon. John Reilly, Superintendent of Transportation, Pa. R. R., and betaken himself to St. Charles' College, near Baltimore, where he proposes to study for the Catholic priesthood. A young man better fitted by nature and education for so holy a calling it would be difficult to find anywhere, and we certainly wish for our friend Dan a future as brilliant as we are sure it will meritorious in the sight of God and man.

—Hon. A. H. Coffroth, member of Congress from this district, favored Ebensburg with his presence on Monday and Tuesday last, and while here was literally besieged by seekers after pensions, regardless alike of political and social distinctions. The General is one of the most popular and accommodating gentlemen that ever filled a public position, and it is true to say that he is making a record for himself which can scarcely fail to keep him where he is as long as he wants to remain there, or boost him still higher should his aspirations lead in that direction.

—We are pleased to note that our worthy friend Judge N. F. Carroll, of Salina, Kansas, has been nominated for County Commissioner on the Democratic ticket, and hope the biggest kind of a hope, not unmixed with at least a slight sprinkling of fear in view of the political complexion of Saline county, that he will succeed in making his calling and election sure. We also commend to his kindly consideration and good offices, as well as to all other of our acquaintances there, an esteemed friend from Pittsburgh, who recently took up his abode in Salina, and hopes to make his home in that progressive and prosperous town.

—Captain Weaver, of Cherrytree, Indiana county, was pressed into service as one of the guard placed over the notorious John Brown and his deluded followers after their capture at Harper's Ferry, and was present at the hanging of Brown, Coppack, and others, much against his will. The Captain was employed at the time as an engineer on a Southern railroad, but subsequently enlisted in the Union army and served his country faithfully and gallantly for a term of three years. So at least says the Johnstown *Tribune*, which obtained its information from Hon. A. A. Barker, of this place, but it is proper to say don't state the facts as mildly as we have done.

—Brother Lloyd, of the *Herald*, and his amiable young bride have placed us under obligations for a large and luscious cake—none of the scraps and offals that too often are palmed upon the unsuspecting printer in such an emergency—but a real, full-grown jelly cake, which took the FREEMAN household the big end of a day to demolish. We last week gave expression to our congratulations on the nuptials of the happy pair now bound together by the silken bands of matrimony, and if they are not contented and prosperous throughout life, it will certainly be no more our fault than it will be the fault of hosts of earnest friends and well wishers here and elsewhere. So mote it be.

—S. M. Douglass, Esq., of Chest Springs, solicits the aid of his friends in securing for him the position of steward at the county poor house, for the performance of all the duties of which he does not deem himself fully competent, owing to the loss of one of his feet and other physical disabilities, but nevertheless pledges himself to either do or have done all the work, clerical and otherwise pertaining to the position in question. The 'Squire's misfortunes and necessities will doubtless commend him to the kindly consideration of the Board of Poor Directors should a change in that institution be determined on, which, so far as we are aware, cannot and probably will not be urged on part of the present management.

—The encampment of General Beaver's 4th brigade of the Pennsylvania National Guard, comprising the 5th, 10th, 14th and 18th regiments, for the purpose of inspection, is being held at Braddocks during the present week. Co. A, 5th regiment, of Ebensburg, commanded by Capt. Sam. W. Davis, went down Tuesday evening, and as they passed through the streets in the direction of the railroad, elicited warm encomiums for their military bearing. It is safe to say that they will give a good account of themselves. The company numbered 50 muskets and an additional squad of 10, who were detained at home till this (Thursday) evening, will raise the figures to nearly the full strength of the organization. Capt. Morrell's splendid Wilmore company was also on the ground.

—A young woman whose parents reside at or near Lumberville, Clearfield county, and whose personal appearance told only too plainly the story of her misfortune, came to the residence of her sister in Chest township, this county, some time in the latter part of June or beginning of July last, and there in due time gave birth to an illegitimate child. Not many days after the innocent babe had been ushered into life its inhuman mother, on the pretence of going to see her brother about taking her and her infant home, cruelly and heartlessly deserted her offspring, and since then we believe her whereabouts have remained a mystery. Meantime the little waif, thus infamously left without a mother's fostering care, sickened and finally died last week, and is now where sin never enters and heartless parents are unknown.

—The residence of Mr. Philip J. Deitrich, near St. Lawrence, Chest township, was entered by some unknown parties in broad daylight on a recent occasion, and not only ransacked very thoroughly, but robbed of a pocket-book containing about ten dollars in money, which the thieves found in a bureau drawer they had the audacity to break open. On Sunday last, during the absence of the family at church, a similar visit was paid to the residence of Mr. Joseph Baker, in the same neighborhood, but fortunately in this instance the thieves failed to secure any booty, although they turned things topsy-turvey and even rummaged a drawer in which about five dollars which had recently been collected from members of the St. Lawrence Rosary society were concealed. These bold depredations, taken in connection with the recent stealing of fifty dollars from Mr. Grieff, of Carrolltown, indicate pretty plainly that Bugtown will have to look to its laurels.

A LETTER FROM MR. KIRBY.—Having thrown our banner to the breeze and announced our determination to "fight mit Nagle," not against him, even unto the bitter end—and a bitter end we fear it will be for both of them if things continue—we trust that no one will accuse us of striking our colors and deserting the cause we have espoused nor even of wishing to revenge ourself on the paper to which the letter is addressed, when, at the earnest request of the author, who we trust will yet be prompted by the sober second thought to withdraw from the canvass, we give place to the following, which tells its own story, and is none the less truthful or fallacious, as the case may be, simply because we publish it:

WILMORE, Sept. 4, 1879.

To the Editor of the Carrolltown News.

SIR: In glancing over your columns of last week I chanced to espy an item to the effect that it was rumored that I was on the track as an independent candidate for Sheriff, and that you put no faith in the rumor, as you had better confidence in me as a man, etc.

Certainly, Mr. Editor of the *News*, you knew better than to believe such a story. Your confidence in me as a man shall never be shaken by any act of mine. I will state that I am not on the track as an independent candidate for Sheriff. Therefore that canard is exploded, and your confidence in me as a man still remains.

I will state, though, what is well known to every voter in the county, that I am on the track as the regular Democratic candidate for Sheriff of Cambria county, and as such intend to run, and hope the *News* will be unswerving in its devotion to the Democratic party by giving me a hearty support.

Fraternally yours, P. F. KIRBY.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—Court met in session, in the Court House, Ebensburg, Monday forenoon last, at the usual hour of 11 o'clock. His honor Judge Dean, assisted by Associates Flanagan and Thomas, occupied the woolsack. Though a special train to connect from the westward ran up at 8 o'clock, and though the list down for trial was large, yet at no time on that or subsequent days was the attendance of such dimensions that it would incommode the hotels or boarding-houses.

The usual formula of calling the list of attorneys for motions and petitions was proceeded with, resulting in nothing of special importance; after which, the case of Griffith and Davis, trading as a firm, against Kleinmyer, was called and a jury sworn. It was a *scire facias*, and in the afternoon, after the testimony had been listened to, a verdict in favor of the defendant was returned.

The following cases were marked continued:

Hopple, Bearer & Co. vs. Hawks—appeal.

Neagley, endorsee of Styles, vs. Stineman—summons trespass on the case.

Weakland vs. Hopple & Bearer—appeal.

The administrators of Thomas J. Lloyd, deceased, vs. Thomas Styles—scire facias.

Wolf vs. McGough. The latter is a Justice of the Peace in and for the bailiwick known as Portage township, and some months since performed the marriage ceremony between a man and a woman, the latter being an alleged minor daughter of the plaintiff. Resultant damages were sought, but for good and sufficient reasons the case was not pressed to the decision of a jury.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

After the Griffith & Davis vs. Kleinmyer case had reached a conclusion, an action brought by Doty, Parker & Co., with Louder for use, vs. Louder, was called. Scire facias to revive a certain note, involving business transactions between the Louder family to a considerable sum. The testimony, which was voluminous, was in by 6 o'clock, when Court adjourned.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Court met at 9 o'clock, when pleas for plaintiffs and defendant were put in by Mr. Doty and Mr. Johnston respectively. The verdict of the jury was for the plaintiffs in the sum of $1,530.

Law vs. Klein—feigned issue. This case fell through owing to the non-appearance of Mr. Klein and his witnesses, and was dismissed.

Russell & Co. vs. Leiden—feigned issue. The defendant owns, or was thought to own, certain property in Chest Springs and St. Lawrence which had been levied on. Mrs. Leiden comes forward and says the property is hers, and cannot be touched for the debt of another. The case was on trial when Court adjourned.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

Further consideration of the foregoing case, beginning at 2 o'clock and continuing until 5 o'clock, resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff.

Stemmer vs. Cohick is a case in which certain goods of John Stemmer had been levied on and sold by the Sheriff to Jacob Fronheiser for Levi B. Cohick, the defendant. Mrs. Stemmer, John's wife, lays claim to ownership of the property in her own individual right, and demurs. A jury was called and sworn, and at 6 o'clock, Court adjourned to meet again after supper, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock.

NIGHT SESSION.

The entire session up to the hour of 9.30 o'clock was occupied in the recital of testimony having for its object the showing that Mrs. and not Mr. Stemmer was the business man and monied partner of that firm. Mr. Rose opened for defendant, but, on suggestion of the Court, deferred the introduction of testimony to next day.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The testimony in favor of Mr. Cohick was voluminous and it and the pleas of counsel on either side and the charge of the court exhausted nearly the entire forenoon. The jury retired, and the next case reached was that of Hipps & Lloyd vs. Lantzy. This is a question of settlement on a lumber transaction and hails from Chest township. After the swearing of a jury, Court adjourned until 2 P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Hipps & Lloyd vs. Lantzy. This case was an action of ejectment, and came from Chest township. The jury found for the plaintiffs for certain lands described, the same to be released on payment to the plaintiffs by the defendant within ninety days of the sum of $1,280.90.

Kutruff vs. Kroyes et al. The jury in this case, after remaining out for a considerable time, returned with a verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of one dollar.

Langbein & Thomas, for use of T. R. Scanlan, vs. Kutruff—appeal. Jury called and sworn, when, at 6 o'clock, Court adjourned to meet again an hour later.

EVENING SESSION.

After the testimony had been heard the Court ordered judgment in favor of plaintiffs in the last-mentioned case in the sum of $11.50—amount claimed, with interest.

The jury drawn in the foregoing case were retained to sit in judgment in the case of Hipps, for use of Lantzy, vs. Lantzy—appeal. A $36 note was held to be still due by the one side, and to have been paid by the other. Verdict for defendant. Court adjourned at 9 o'clock.

THURSDAY FORENOON.

The case of Ryan vs. Holdfelter was taken up. The plaintiff is Sheriff of the county, and sold at public outcry a piece of real estate to defendant for the sum of $250. Subsequently, defendant refused to take the property, and it was re-sold for $100. The difference between the two sums is sought to be recovered. Jury out.

DESPERATE PRISONERS—*Bold Plot to Break Jail.*—Jake Hawker is the name of a noted desperado who hails from Johnstown, and is in jail for one year, less one day, for general badness, his sentence beginning last week. There are three others among the inmates of said institution whose names and sentences are as follows: McDade, for adultery, ten months; Schwartzman, for rescue of a prisoner, eight months, and Alt, for assault and battery, three months, while John Will, for horse-stealing, is a temporary lodger in the same institution awaiting transportation to the Western Penitentiary to serve out a three years' sentence. Last Saturday, Hawker occupied a cell by himself; McDade and Schwartzman were tenants of another, and Alt and Will also double-teamed it in one cell. Sheriff Ryan was away from home Saturday, and during his absence, it is thought, these individuals succeeded by some unknown device in cutting asunder the heavy iron king-bolt of the three cells. This bolt is in the inside of the cell, and is the key to egress, and, when tampered with, cannot well be discovered except upon entrance to the cell. With this work accomplished, all that was necessary to gain access to the corridor was to give a vigorous push against each cell door. Once there, possibly the intention was to have simultaneously made a rush on the turnkey and overpowered him, or to have descended to the cellar and thence up the stairway to the main building, as did the insane man Stoner a couple of weeks since, but the more likely theory is that they meant to quietly open their cell-doors some day this week when the usual attendance of Court people would be visiting the jail, and then walk out unperceived with the throng. But whatever their programme, it came to naught. It so chanced that some unusual noises emanating from the cells of this quintette arroused the suspicion of the turnkey, Mr. McNamara, that all was not right, and he put on an extra amount of vigilance. Upon the arrival home of the Sheriff, Saturday evening, the probable situation was explained to him, and the following morning an examination was made. One by one, on various pretexts, and in a manner calculated to allay any fear on the part of the prisoners that their little game had been found out, they were transferred to other cells, where each was locked up in a separate apartments. Hawker, who was undoubtedly the originator of the attempted escape, became furious when it dawned upon him that his bold stroke for liberty had proved a failure, and was only prevailed on to listen to reason when the necessary cold iron wherewith to enchackle his limbs had been sent for. Then he wilted, and the iron was laid by for the present, but may possibly be of service in the near future.

Taking all in all, it was a well-arranged plan of five desperate men to regain their liberty, and that it failed of success is due to the watchfulness of the turnkey and the strategy of the Sheriff, and not to the strength of the bolts and bars which environed the prisoners. The jail cost enough money to be strong, but that it is not is a fact which has become too palpable for dispute.

—Are you aware of the fact that you can buy boots made from whole leather, with sole leather counters and solid insoles, all warranted in every respect, cheaper from V. S. Barker & Bro. than from any other person in the town of Ebensburg? Such is the fact, and the sooner you find it out the better it will be for your pocket-book.

COINING MONEY.—There are two ways at least of coining money. One way, and the easiest way, is to go to Jas. J. Murphy's cheap clothing establishment, and buy fifty dollars' worth of wearing apparel for about thirty dollars. Men's clothing and boys' clothing at 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. A large and superb stock of seasonable goods just received. Call immediately and clothe yourself comfortably. Don't forget Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

THE PICNIC OF THE PRINTERS.—The second annual picnic of the printers of the Juniata Valley was held, pursuant to programme, at Cresson on Saturday last. The day was clear and cloudless, as though all Nature had lent an approving smile to the efforts of the "craft" in the direction of securing enough wholesome air, pleasant pastime and sumptuous feasting to last them throughout the winter. Fully eight hundred persons were present from all sections of the valley—Blair, Huntingdon, Juniata, Perry, Mifflin, Bedford, Center, Clearfield and Cambria counties, with at least one worthy representative, Brother Sansom, of the *Democrat*, from Indiana county—and they for the most part brought their families with them, or their sweetheart where they had no families, as well as troops of friends and well-wishers, to say nothing of their cousins, their uncles and their aunts. The services of the Altoona City Band had been secured, and to strains of sweetest music the greater number, marching in procession, were ushered into the spacious and beautiful grounds surrounding the Mountain House at Cresson. Here they were made welcome in the name of the proprietor, Col. E. J. Unger, by his most efficient and gentlemanly aid, Mr. Wm. H. Mauger, as well as by others connected in a representative capacity with that commodious, elegant and well-kept summer resort. To the efforts of these gentlemen, among whom should be named Mr. J. H. Lyon, the accomplished, courteous and almost ubiquitous steward of the establishment, who did the excursionists the honor of saying that they were among the most genteel and well-behaved he ever had the pleasure of feeding, much of the after-enjoyment of the visit was due.

An excellent string band was in attendance, and on a commodious platform some distance from the hotel those who worship at the shrine of Terpsichore had abundant opportunity to indulge in their favorite amusement, though few, we believe, availed themselves of it, possibly because there was no special train or other conveyance to carry them thither. Others of the party drank of the cool and refreshing waters of the several springs and felt their youth renewed, and yet others walked and talked, sang and sauntered, and for aught we know made love amid the inviting sylvan retreats with which the beautiful grounds are so abundantly dotted. This was up to the hour of one o'clock, when the dining-room doors were thrown open as the signal for a suspension of festivities in order to engage in the delightful task of demolishing one of the most sumptuous and elaborate dinners that ever gladdened the eyes or tickled the palate of an epicure. All the delicacies of the season were there, with attentive waiters who stood not on the order of their going when told to fly round and bring another spring chicken, another bottle of champagne, or another cup of as delicious coffee as was ever quaffed by human lips, the knives and forks meantime flashing merrily in the brilliant light of the large and neatly-arranged dining-room.

An attempt was made to organize a business meeting of the Association before dinner, but as everybody was more hungry than patriotic, business had to take a back seat until 3 o'clock, P. M., at which time the presiding officer at the first annual reunion, Col. J. M. Bowman, of the Everett *Press*, called the meeting to order and announced the main object of the conclave to be the adoption of a constitution and the establishing of a permanent organization for the Juniata Valley Printers' Association, the limits of which, on motion, were then and there extended so as to include the county of Indiana. Such a constitution, previously prepared by a committee appointed for the purpose, was presented, and, after a few minor amendments, was adopted by acclamation. As perfected, the constitution reads:

Article 1, Section 1.—This organization shall be known as "The Association of Printers of the Juniata Valley," including the counties of Bedford, Blair, Cambria, Centre, Clearfield, Huntingdon, Indiana, Juniata, Mifflin and Perry.

Article 2, Section 1.—The officers of the Association shall consist of a President, First and Second Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, and an Executive Committee consisting of one member from each county, all of whom shall be elected at the regular annual meeting each year.

Article 3, Section 1.—The President shall preside on all public occasions, give notice of all regular or special meetings, and do such other duties as usually devolve upon a presiding officer, or in his absence the Vice President shall officiate in the order named.

Section 2.—It shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep the minutes, a roster of the members, conduct the correspondence, and perform the duties of the Treasurer in the absence of such an officer.

Section 3.—The duty of the Executive Committee, in conjunction with the other officers of the Association, shall be to select a place and to arrange for an annual reunion of all the members of the Association not later than September of each year.

Article 4, Section 1.—All persons who are editors, publishers, compositors, pressmen, or in any way connected with the fraternity of printers within the territory above named, can become members of this association upon the payment of an annual fee of fifty cents.

Article 5, Section 1.—The constitution may be altered or amended at any regular annual meeting by a two-thirds vote of the members present.

The following named gentlemen were then elected as officers of the Association for the ensuing year:

President—John M. Bowman, Everett *Press*.
First Vice President—H. C. Dern, Altoona *Tribune*.
Second Vice President—George B. Goodlander, Clearfield *Republican*.
Secretary—W. K. Buckingham, Altoona *Democratic Call*.
Treasurer—F. Willoughby, Huntingdon *News*.
Executive Committee—James F. Mickel, Bedford *Gazette*; James H. Irwin, Altoona *Radical*; H. A. McPike, *Cambria Freeman*; R. H. Forster, Bellefonte *Centre Democrat*; J. W. Scott, Osceola *Reveille*; Al. Tyhurst, Huntingdon *Globe*; J. B. Sansom, Indiana *Democrat*; John W. Speddy, Port Royal *Times*; George Shrom, Newport *Ledger*; E. Conrad, McVeytown *Journal*.

The subjoined resolutions were passed unanimously:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association are due to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for the generous courtesy they have extended to us on this occasion; for the excellent accommodations and the care and attention they have given to our comfort and enjoyment, this company is deserving of our highest praise and gratitude.

Resolved, That especially is our gratitude due to General Superintendent Pugh, Superintendent of Motive Power and Machinery Theodore N. Ely, Division Superintendents Robert Pitcairn, S. M. Prevost, S. S. Blair and P. F. Smith, and to Chief Clerk Thomas J. Maitland, of Altoona, for their efforts toward making this annual reunion the grand success it is. They are faithful and efficient officers and gentlemen who are an honor to the company.

Resolved, That the thanks of the association are also due to George F. Gage, Superintendent of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad, for similar favors enumerated above. He is worthy of all praise as being the right man in the right place.

Resolved, That we duly appreciate and will hold in grateful remembrance the hospitable reception extended to us by E. J. Unger, Superintendent of the Mountain House, and the freedom of the beautiful and extensive grounds which were given to us has aided to make our reunion one of unusual enjoyment.

Mr. N. C. Barclay, of the Altoona *Sun*, Secretary and Treasurer of the Transportation Committee, it is proper to say just here, also deserves to be embalmed in the records of the Association with greatful remembrance for his assiduous labors and great success in making the picnic what it so eminently proved to be, a pleasant social reunion in every sense of the word.

Prof. A. L. Guss, of Huntingdon, the historian of the occasion, was then introduced and proceeded to read his address on local journalism, but owing to the confusion caused by the return of a special train from Ebensburg with probably one-half the excursionists on board, that labor of love, and we hope of future profit to the author, had to be indefinitely postponed, much to the disappointment of a large majority of those who had foregone other pleasures in hopes of enjoying the rich literary treat which they felt sure was in store for them. The following preamble and resolutions relative to this deviation from the prepared programme, and offered no doubt as a solace for disappointed hopes, met with universal approval:

WHEREAS, It is of the highest importance to journalism in Central Pennsylvania that the history of the press of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association, as prepared to be read by Professor A. L. Guss, on this (the 6th) day of September, 1879, at Cresson, Cambria county, be preserved in book form; therefore be it

Resolved, That Professor A. L. Guss be requested to give to the respective editors of the newspaper offices within the limits of the Association such manuscript as relates to each office, with the request that it be corrected and prepared for publication.

Resolved, That each editor be requested to furnish the Professor with such data as will enable him to add a brief biographical sketch of each and every editor connected with the press within the limits of the Association, so that a brief personal history of each editor may be preserved with the history of the respective newspapers.

Resolved, That all editors who choose to do so may add their own personal picture and the picture of their office building to the book at their own expense.

Resolved, That Professor A. L. Guss be chairman of a committee of six members of the association to provide the ways and means to secure the printing and binding of said history.

Resolved, That no fewer than two copies of the history for each office be printed and bound.

At about half-past 2 o'clock in the afternoon, nearly if not quite one-half the excursionists, as has already been intimated, indulged in a pleasant jaunt over our Branch road, a special train for that purpose having been kindly and considerately provided by Gen. Supt. Pugh and his worthy coadjutors. Said train, it is almost needless to say, safely, speedily and satisfactorily performed the duty allotted to it under Conductor Snyder's careful and courteous management of bringing to Ebensburg and subsequently conveying back to Cresson such of the party as availed themselves of the opportunity thus afforded for visiting our heathful and hospitable mountain village, which, for the information of those not aware of the fact, it is as well to say occupies a position 143 feet above Cresson, 972 feet above Altoona, and 2,160 above sea level. No wonder, then, if we feel somewhat "stuck up" in the world when compared with the Meek and lowly who reside in Bellefonte and other sections of the Juniata valley. But to return: The excursionists brought hither with them the Altoona City Band, which, by the way, is composed of as good material, morally and physically, as the country can produce, and is withal a musical organization, comprising no less than twenty-five members, which can scarcely be equaled, much less exceled, anywhere outside the large cities. After a rapid march through two or three of our principal streets, a hurried glance at the FREEMAN's somewhat celebrated back-action hand-press, a hasty visit to our big jail and a few other points of interest, and the enlivening of our town for the time being with strains of music which thrilled every listener with delight, the excursionists returned to the depot and from thence to Cresson, which they reached about two hours after leaving it. The irruption of this multitude upon the scene of deliberations, with the band playing and all participants in the best of spirits, was what unfortunately disturbed the "equal-abraham" of the Association to the extent of marring the delivery of Prof. Guss' no doubt interesting and instructive address.

Tho residue of the afternoon was spent in social intercourse and promiscuous merry-making, varied at the proper hour with a supper which was another triumph of the culinary art. Then, when the shadows had become longer grown, the picnickers sought their respective homes, fully impressed, we doubt not, with the conviction that no pleasanter day had ever dawned upon them, and fully determined to hold the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and its gentlemanly officials in long and grateful remembrance, and to never permit an opportunity to pass without saying a good word or performing a good act, if need be, in aid of all legitimate and praiseworthy enterprises calculated to enhance the usefulness, extend the influence and subserve the interests of the "boss" railroad of the world.

So much for the second annual picnic of the printers of the Juniata valley and their huge families and hosts of feminine friends, to say nothing of the masculines, of whom it is safe to say there were at least a few, and so much for one day's rational enjoyment and healthful recreation amid scenes unsurpassed for romantic beauty anywhere on the continent. And now, in concluding, let us hope that when the third of the series dawns upon a welcoming world we may all be there to enjoy it, and that personally we may be excused from active participation in its management.

FALL FASHION HINTS.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8, 1879.

MR. EDITOR.—Two important questions are now agitating the fashionable feminine world.

What fabrics are we going to wear and how shall we make them up?

The large wholesale houses generally import standard goods, while those which have both retail and wholesale trade bring out novelties, and these are seldom ordered in large quantities at first for fear they will not meet with the approval of the fair ones for whom they are intended. Hence it is that decided novelties are often entitled to the name after articles brought out at the same time and made common by promiscuous acceptance have been in favor and discarded.

Such a novelty is a foulard silk, rather heavier than the ordinary foulard, and covered with irregular stripes on black and yellow, interspersed with amber upon an old gold ground. It is called tiger foulard, and looks like the skin of that animal. Chenille cloth and velvet camel's hair are different from any goods before imported, but will not long remain in favor, for the loops which come above the back of the cloth are uncut, and will catch in rough surfaces and pulls out like the loops of the tapestry carpet. These fabrics are, however, very pretty, being not only odd, but on some patterns most brilliantly colored in decided dashes or flakes, and after the manner of the last years' bourette.

A new waterproof is, in appearance, like soft, fine and beautiful cloth; more compact than camel's hair, and yet susceptible of being gracefully draped and arranged in trimmings. This retails at $1.25 a yard, and is not injured by rain or snow; and being perfectly waterproof is also used in circulars, cloaks and other out-of-door coverings, as well as for complete costumes. It is called India cloth, and comes in all the desirable new colors and shades. There are various other kinds of cloths, which will be popular for mid-winter wear, and will be trimmed with braids and furs for cold weather. Such suits will be very useful.

If you remember, handsome Irish poplins used to cost as much as silk, and were richer and heavier than the silks that sold at the same prices, $2.50 and $3 a yard. For two or three years these goods have lain dormant, simply because they did not drape well; this season poplins have been retired, but decided differences is noticeable in the new fabrics. They are rich in finish, with silken surface, but they are not so heavily corded, and are soft, pliable and can be beautifully draped.

Velvets are going to be in great demand, not only as trimmings for poplins and silk costumes, but as the suit proper, and will be in turn garnitured with plain or brocaded silks, or the new figured and embossed velvets, which come in new designs, and in all the fashionable colors. Velveteens, too, will be used for complete suits for fall wear and trimmed with silks early in the season and with furs for mid-winter service and for skating costumes.

In the large retail stores in New York and in our own palace of fashion, Wanamaker's Grand Depot, new goods have not yet been exhibited in the show-rooms, but wholesale buyers are privileged to examine samples of the goods so soon as the importations are received from the other side.

The models already in the manufacturing department at the Grand Depot look like old pictures and are very quaint and pretty. From them we learn that walking skirts are surely to be short—that is they will escape touching the ground by at least three inches all around. Elaborate decoration is still in favor, and much fullness may be found over the hips and in the backs, showing the certain coming of the panier, not only as an outside mode of garniture, but the panier support underneath the skirts. The most popular of these are made of deer hair, and serves as support as well as slightly to increase the appearance of size.

Jackets and basques, as yet, have no decidedly novel features, but the borders which are now used for day as well as evening purposes have deep points both back and front, while those for balls are very much pointed, very low in the neck and absolutely sleeveless. For full dress the skirts are still demi, or very long trains, according to the fancy of the wearer. As yet we have seen nothing peculiar in wraps. The same styles as were worn late in the spring will be in favor for at least two months, and then we predict absolute changes in the outside garments for late fall and mid-winter.

M. E. L.

GONE TO HER REWARD.—Mrs. Sarah B. Hite, relict of Capt. Josiah K. Hite, deceased, died at the Lloyd House, Ebensburg, where her presence was known to very few of our people, last Sunday evening, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. Her ailment was heart disease, to the insidious advances of which she had for several years been a victim. During the tenure of office of her husband as Prothonotary of Cambria county for six years, and up to and somewhat later than the death of that esteemed gentleman in 1875, she was a resident of Ebensburg. Her circle of acquaintances here was large, and all who knew her loved her for the multiplicity of Christian virtues which adorned her life. Leaving Ebensburg, she returned to Johnstown, her home previous to coming here. Thence she journeyed to Kittanning and other places in quest of that health which she never found, and ultimately, about two weeks ago, came to the Lloyd House, where, as stated, death finally overtook her. Her end was calm and peaceful. She wrapped the drapery of her couch about her, and laid down to pleasant dreams. In conformity with a wish expressed by herself in her lifetime, the remains of the deceased on the following Monday evening were removed to Johnstown, where, on Wednesday afternoon, they were interred alongside the ashes of her husband in Sandyvale Cemetery.

Mrs. Hite was born in McKeesport in July, 1833, and was therefore in her 47th year. She was a lifelong and consistent member of the Presbyterian church. No living children remain to weep over the grave of either parent.

'Twas first at Cresson Springs we met,
And quaffed its sparkling waters;
And I, enamored fool, bethought
Her loveliest of Eve's daughters.

We danced and gang together oft,
And sat in the pavilion,
And gazed and talked, nor cared if we
Were stared at by a million.

The foregoing, written by one of the participants in the printers' picnic at Cresson, is all we have room for this week. The balance will be printed in the year 1900. We desire to economize space for the purpose of saying to our readers that Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, have just shelved what they declare to be the biggest and best and fairest and finest stocks of ready-made clothing for fall and winter ever introduced into that city, all which they will sell at a lower figure than have before characterized their own or any other price-list. In a word, they have more and better clothing than any other dealer, and will sell it from 15 to 25 per cent. lower than any other dealer. We advise our readers to not pass them by when in search of bargains.

COME into my garden, Maud;
For the black bat, night, has flown,
And the cats that danced on the onion bed
Have left it, at last, alone,
But there isn't an onion left in the patch
That I would care to own.

The morning was inclined to be cool, and rain had fallen, and the lady, whose shoes were bad, and who had a prudent regard for her health, and besides didn't care for onions, begged to be excused. By the way, why *hadn't* she good shoes? If she, or any of her friends, do not know where to procure the very best covering for the feet in the world, at once serviceable and stylish, and at a price which puts them within the reach of all, then we are sorry for her and them. S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, is the name and address of a dealer in boots, shoes, slippers and rubbers who asks only a trial to satisfactorily demonstrate that he has got just what you want, and will furnish you the same for exactly the right sum of money. Try him.

AH woe is me, ah, woe is me,
My dreams of bliss have flown away;
My summer dreams of peace have fled,
My joy is up the spout to-day—
Sigheth the oyster.

The back-bone of Summer seems to have been broken, for a fact, and the sigh of the oyster ushereth in the season when the prudent man takes care to doff linens and dusters and don something heavier. You need a suit of fall clothing, of course. Where can you buy such a suit to the best advantage? you ask. We answer: At Godfrey Wolff's establishment, next door to the post-office, Altoona. His stock is fresh from the Eastern market, is unsurpassed as to style and quality, and will be sold you at figures which will please. In the absence of the proprietor, who continues to remain abroad, the honors of the establishment will be done by Mr. D. Einstein, than whom no one is more competent or is more obliging.

THEY have a live Count and Countess, Linden by name, from Stuttgart, Germany, at the Logan House, Altoona.

[*Not entered, etc. No rights reserved.*]

SKETCHES
—OF—
PIONEER LIFE on the ALLEGHENIES.

SEVENTH PAPER.

"With books, or work, or healthful play,
Let your first years be past,
That you may give, for every day,
Some good account at last."

In a series of sketches of pioneer life it is but fair that we should touch on that most essential institution—namely, the public school. The facilities for attaining an education in early days were just as primitive in style as was every other phase of pioneer life, but let it be ever so rude, the school-house is an able auxiliary in a frontier settlement. The school-house of pioneer days was built of logs, in common with the dwellings of that time, but it had one dissimilar feature—to wit, a stove-pipe ran up through the clap-board roof, and instead of a good heating stove, glowing full with the "dusky diamonds," a huge ten-plate iron quadruped, if we may use the term, reigned master of thermal matters during a cold winter's day. A continuous desk and bench for the pupils extended along each side of the room, while the teacher's desk and bench occupied the end opposite the door. The other end of the room on each side of the door was filled with wood, cut and piled up ready for the fire. The teacher of one of those primitive institutions was oftentimes as rude and unpolished as his surroundings, yet in those days we might not unfrequently happen on a professor of the "three R's" who was thorough in what he professed. He commonly had a hardy, rollicking set of youths to rough-hew into educational shape, and it was not an uncommon thing for the democratic form of government to supercede the monarchical within the precincts of the log empire. Those were the good old days when the wholesome birch occupied a place of honor, lying dormant on a couple of nails against the wall, above the master's head, and woe to the delinquent who had to be "horsed" through the school with the said birch tickling the patches on the nether and tighter portion of his pantaloons. Many a luckless urchin too, after he had spent untold pains and a good deal of time in reaching the back of some distant studious schoolmate with a long, crooked, pin-barbed stick, was compelled, like Milton's great arch fiend, to view "his labor lost" gyrating in the meantime under the dextrous hand of the irate pedagogue like the windmill of a weather-cock on a windy day. Again, when some careless blockhead, with open mouth and wrapt expression, was dangling his feet and perforating with a pin an unlucky fly which he had caught in a corner of a neighboring window pane, that honored and awe-inspiring birch would make music in the air as it whistled to the lively dance of the yelling abecedarian.

Many were the ingenious methods of discipline which emanated from the fertile brain of the backwoods magister. There stands a herculean stripling in the midst of the floor, with a huge stick of wood in his brawny grasp at arms' length. The powerful lever begins to weigh down the iron muscles, and the sinewy arm beneath which fell many a denizen of the forest, trembles with overtaxed endurance. One of the most diminutive members of the A B C class has taken it on himself to keep a surveillance over the huge delinquent, and every time the tired culprit lowers his arm to gain a little rest the diminutive urchin cries out in piping tones, "Teacher, he's lettin' it down." Up goes the arm again, and the frowning menaces in pantomime of the muscular stripling avail nothing, for the diminutive one has great faith in his teacher. At last the master relaxes, and with a welcome feeling of relief, such as that experienced by a culprit who having been tied up by the thumbs has been lowered to his feet, the quelled mutineer resumes his seat again for a time. As the master turns his back the released one shakes his fist, makes grotesque faces, and manages to throw his neighbor's slate with a rattling crash to the floor. But yender stands a young imp of mischief with his tail up like a snipe in a swamp and his face peering out from between his feet, looking like the full moon in a Dutch almanac. We will reconnoitre a little closer to see what he is doing. Now we comprehend the situation. One chubby finger is placed on the heel-polished head of a large nail which stands out prominently from the floor—that is, the said finger presses the nail head a portion of the time, for one eye follows every movement of the busy teacher, and when the magisterial eye is upon him he has his finger on the nail; between times the finger is off, and the facial muscles doing duty in grotesque contortions for the edification of the admiring juveniles. After the small connoisseur in Cobb's speller has held down the nail for about ten minutes and kept the school in a ferment for the same length of time, the appeased master relents, and justice being satiated, the urchin takes his seat to harass the "big boys" in his immediate vicinity. There should be two teachers in every district school—one to teach and the other to keep order—for in some schools the keeping of order absorbs most of the teachers' time, and consequently the teaching part, or main object of the institution, falls in the background. A good many scholars come to study, but many more drop in from day to day to pass the time. These latter harass and retard the studious portion and render futile the efforts of parents and teachers to maintain a good school. So the unruly portion should be organized into an awkward squad and drilled unmercifully in the useful studies.

Another interesting method of punishment was the practice of causing a delinquent to kneel on the sharp edge of a three-cornered stick prepared expressly for the purpose. This is an excellent plan to secure penance, if not repentance, for the kneeler will search out many an expedient to relieve his tortured shins from the three-edged torment.

But yonder stands another example of backwoods discipline—a long, gaunt stripling, standing on one leg like a gander in early springtide, while his paroxysmal efforts to keep his center of gravity within his base are somewhat ludicrous to behold. A kind and attentive schoolmate has dextrously thrown a noose of cord over the upraised "clod-breaker" of the unwilling gymnast, and with a canny pull the puller lays the long one along the floor amid the debris of water bucket, tin-cup and kindling wood. The busy master turns quickly to see what has evoked the tremendous racket, and stepping over to the site of the catastrophe, he literally "sets" the recumbent delinquent "up again." As the master turns his back again the youth shakes his fist wickedly at the small boy, and then quietly resumes his biped position.

We will now relate an incident which occurred in one of those primitive schools, illustrative of the genius and discipline of the institution.

All was quiet in the school room and the Fourth Reader occupied the floor, the other readers meantime preparing their respective lessons. One tall fellow—a man in stature but a very child in literary attainments—was sitting, as was his wont, on a bench amongst the small scholars, keeping his eyes steadfastly fixed on the pages of an A B C book, which pages were as unintelligible to him as was the handwriting on the wall to Belshazzer of old. This youth could never get farther into the region of letters than a recognition of a few of the larger characters which embellished the first page of his primer, and all the efforts of the teacher, backed up by the raillery of the entire school, could not force him over the "ass's bridge." It is very wrong to deride a scholar on account of his backwardness in studies, for that same scholar might far surpass the derider in some other pursuit more congenial to his nature. For instance an Isaac Newton or a Benjamin Franklin might have turned out to be a very indifferent soldier, but you will find very few soldiers who could have competed with either in scholarship.

But to resume our narrative. On this particular morning our incipient *litterateur* was bent down with his head between his knees, vainly endeavoring to master another letter, the whole school in the meantime as quiet as could be desired, when it popped into the crooked cranium of a sharp scholar near by to try the fumes of sulphur on the dormant brains of the assiduous dunce. While the master's attention was wholly absorbed in the pronunciation of some word akin to Nebucadnezzar, or Constantinople, our sharp scholar slily struck a lucifer and applied it to the nasal organ of the diligent abecedarian. The tartarean fumes shooting up his nostrils threw him back over the bench as though a thirteen inch shell had "knocked him heels over tin-cup." Springing from the floor, he doffed his coat in a twinkling, pouring forth in the meantime a most furious torrent of invective, and demanded, with energetic gesticulation and shaking of fists, "who put that match to my nose?" The master hastened over to quell the sudden insurrection, but our irate dunce's blood was up, and he advanced on the "pump'n' learning" with such a menacing aspect as to cause the retreat of that worthy with precipitation. The innocent perpetrator of the sulphurous by-play was sitting calmly and serenely involved in the delights of the "Double Rule of Three," while not a smile ruffled the dignified repose of his placid features. Nothing could be done for nothing could be just then found out, so our belligerent abecedarian reluctantly resumed his seat without a battle, and all went on as usual "in the even tenor of its way."

This same young man, however, acted the manly part at last, and died in the harness defending his country, like the brave soldier that he was. This shows that "a man's a man for a' that," destitute though he may be of literary embellishments.

In some of our early log colleges the professor of the "Three R's" was addicted to the practice of tightening up the ligaments of his brains with a little of the volatile spirit of Old Rye. In other words he occasionally got a little "top-heavy," and came rolling into the regions of learning like a fog-bank amongst the cod-fishers of Newfoundland. On one occasion a befogged pedagogue entered the school-room in the morning without any definite idea of what he ought to do just then and there. Tottering around the room to gather his wits, he backed against a bench and lay quietly over in a sound, snoring sleep, totally oblivious of all earthly vexations. One of the most luminous intellects of the school thereupon usurped the teacher's chair and attempted to wield the organization through a half day's literary cramming, but he might as well have attempted the conduct of the great Bonaparte's army over the Alps. The classes would not hang together somehow, but tended to radiate in all directions—every single scholar constituting him or herself a coadjutor in the management of affairs. The noisy administration finally culminated in a riotous hubbub, awaking the slumbering luminary of the birch, who instantly strove to seize the "helm of state" once more and restore order. The attempt, however, was futile, for a taste of liberty had rendered every scholar master of his own actions for the time being, and it would have required a man in the full use of all his faculties to reduce them again to quietude and reason, but, seizing his rod, the now thoroughly aroused master began to lay on right and left. This was very unwise policy under the circumstances, as it only goaded the rebellion into fiercer activity, for, seizing a fence rail, the larger scholars managed to get the struggling and furious teacher astride the novel vehicle, *a la* clothes-pin, and bore him out in a triumphal procession, amid loud cheers. This last proceeding capped the climax for the day and soon the parting yells of scattering parties were heard as they wended their way homeward. The teacher long bore a grudge against the perpetrators of this scholastic outrage, and truth to tell, barring the one weakness, he was a good and efficient instructor. A competent teacher is the life of a backwoods settlement, for without a good public school the long winter months would pass languidly and dismally away, without zest or aim. The school day gives purpose and relish to the life of a child, not to speak of the mental training and the healthful pastime enjoyed. Despite all that can be urged against the common school, a child there receives a certain polish and acquires a knowledge of what the Germans term *Lebensart*. The whole community of children possess more of this *Lebensart* than any one child in particular, consequently any one child is benefitted by mixing socially in the school. Of course we here speak of the children of the commonality, who have not money at command to lavish on education, and, by the way, this shows the importance of education, when millionaires lay so much store by it. A good handicraft for a boy, or a thorough drill in the mysteries of agriculture, is a most essential element in popular education, for the greater portion of the people *must work*, or the nation would collapse. Where would the superstructure of finery exist without the solid foundation of labor on which to rest? Fops and flirts would strut about in a very jejune and spirituelle fashion were there no "nasty mechanics" or "clod-hoppers" to feed and fix them up. So honor to whom honor is due. Just take an inventory of the numerous trades and occupations. Now blot all these out of existence and what will become of the land?

No sensible gentleman will look disdainfully on the "poor o'erlabored wight," as Burns has it, for he himself but occupies a position rendered possible by the labor of the aforesaid "wight." So give the boys a good practical education and don't despise manual labor. A. D. H.

LORETTO, Sept. 8, 1879.



A STANDING INVITATION

And the right kind of

A WELCOME

To all

VISITORS AT

JOHN WANAMAKER'S

GRAND DEPOT,

Which is now one of

THE CITY SIGHTS

Being

The Largest DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, and general out-fitting House thus far established.

A FAULTLESS NEW STOCK FOR AUTUMN NOW OPENING.

Orders for samples sent to persons who cannot purchase in person.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot, - - - 13th Street,

Philadelphia.

Five Hundred Thousand Strong.

In the past few months there has been more than 500,000 bottles of **Shiloh's Cure sold.** Out of the vast number of people who have used it, more than 2,000 persons afflicted with **Consumption** have been cured. All Coughs, Croup, Asthma and Bronchitis yield at once; hence it is that everybody speaks in its praise. To those who have not used it let us say: If you have a Cough, or your child the Croup, and you value life, don't fail to try it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [9-12.'79.—e.o.w.6m.]

Strange People.

Do you know that there are strange people in our community? We say strange, because they seem willing to suffer and pass their days miserably—made so by Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and General Debility—when SHILOH'S VITALIZER is guaranteed to cure them. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg.

We have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and a sweet breath. Price, 50 cts. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg. [9-12.—e.o.w.6m.]

HYMENEAL.

MURRAY—PARRISH.—Married, at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 7, 1879, by Rev. Father Boyle, Mr. CHARLES R. MURRAY and Miss ALICE PARRISH, daughter of Mr. Edward Parrish, both of Cambria township.

Having won as good a wife and as loving one as any man in the *parish*, or out of it, can boast of, our friend Charles will, we doubt not, enjoy a life as happy and peaceful as we hope it will be long and prosperous, and should the time ever come for them to get a *little Murray* as the natural result of their union, may they find as many to rejoice with them then as we are sure they find to wish them God-speed in their new departure.

OBITUARY.

MELLEY.—Died, in Portage township, on Friday evening, Sept. 5, 1879, of consumption, Miss MAZIE MELLEY, aged 21 years and 20 days.

The deceased was a most exemplary young lady—a model, indeed, of all the virtues which adorn the female character—and was greatly beloved, as she is now deeply mourned, by all who knew her only to appreciate her for her kindness of heart and amiability of disposition. Interment in the Catholic cemetery Monday forenoon. May her soul rest in peace.

LLOYD.—Died, August 15, 1879, of pulmonary consumption, at the residence of L. R. Brallier, near Belsano, in Blacklick township, Miss KATE E. LLOYD, of Dixon, Ill., aged 28 years and 25 days.

The subject of this notice was born near Dixon, Lee county, Ill., where her parents still reside. She came to the Allegheny mountains to recuperate, if possible, her failing health and strength and enjoy the hospitality of her friends and relatives, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Brallier. None of her immediate family were present at the time of her dissolution. She bore all her sufferings with true Christian forbearance, and died in the hope of participating in the first resurrection and enjoying immortal glory with Christ and His saints. The remains were taken to Dixon, Ill., for interment.

NOTICE is hereby given that the final account of Jacob Zimmerman, Assignee of A. Pfeifer and wife, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance, on the first Monday of December next.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 4, 1879.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first and final account of John Lloyd, Assignee of Theodore and Ellen Baker, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and, unless exceptions are filed thereto, will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for confirmation, on Tuesday, the 7th day of October next.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 10, 1879.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN ELDER, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of John Elder, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in legal shape for settlement.
JAMES MYERS,
GEORGE GALLAGHER, } Executors.
Sept. 12, 1879.-6t.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
Valuable Farms!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned will sell, clear and discharged of all liens and incumbrances, on the premises, at auction, on

Monday, October 6, 1879,

At **2 o'clock, P. M.**, the following described real estate, to wit:

NO. 1.—ALL THAT CERTAIN FARM situate in Clearfield township, in said county, containing **50 Acres**, all cleared and under fence, adjoining land of the heirs of Paul Conrad, dec'd, Thomas Adams, and others, having thereon erected a two story PLANK FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, 20 by 30 feet, a BANK BARN, 50 by 68 feet, and all requisite Outbuildings, with two Orchards of choice fruit on the premises.

No. 2.—All that certain Tract of Land situate in the same township and county, adjoining lands of Michael Nagle and others, containing **41 Acres**, more or less, 25 *Acres* of which are cleared and under fence.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, secured on the premises by bond and mortgage.
JOHN WAGNER,
Sept. 12, 1879.-3t. Assignee of James McMullen.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry, on the premises, at **10 O'CLOCK, A. M.**, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1879,

The following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—All that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining the Township road on the west, on the south by land of Ed. Parrish, on the east by land of John O'Connell, and on the north by land of John O'Connell, containing **30 Acres**, on which is erected a two story FRAME HOUSE and FRAME BARN, with a good Orchard on the premises.

No. 2.—All that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., containing **89 Acres**, bounded on the east by land of Wm. Carney, on the south by land of Ed. Parrish, on the west by Township road, and on the north by land of Martin Sanders.

No. 3.—All that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Lawrence Murphy on the north, Wm. Carney on the east, John O'Connell on the south, and Martin Sanders on the west, containing **25 Acres**, on which is erected a one-and-a-half story LOG HOUSE and a FRAME BANK BARN.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and the balance in two years—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
N. J. FREIDHOFF,
Sept. 12, 1879.-3t. Assignee of John O'Connell.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1879,

At **2 O'CLOCK, P. M.**, the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land situate in Reade (formerly White) township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, bounded by lands of Chas. Ranstead, John H. Downing, Chas. Youngkin, John Beers and Samuel Dean, containing **60 Acres**, more or less, all cleared, under fence and in a high state of cultivation, and having thereon erected a two story DWELLING HOUSE, a FRAME BARN, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. The farm is underlaid with coal and iron ore, one coal bank being open, and there is a thriving orchard on the premises and a good spring of water close to the house.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond of the purchaser.

ALSO,

At the same time and place, I will expose the following described personal property to public sale: 1 Stump Machine, 1 Road Scoop, 1 Wheelbarrow, &c., the property of Jacob Kunsman. ☞ Terms of sale of personal property made known on day of sale.
JOHN C. GATES,
Sept. 12, 1877.-3t. Assignee of Jacob Kunsman.

State Normal School
Indiana, Pa.

Building, the best of the kind in the United States.
Accommodations for 400 Boarders.
School first class in all respects.
Departments—Normal, Classical, Commercial, Musical.
The Fall erm of 15 weeks will open on
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1879.
Expenses as low as those of any other school affording equal advantages and accommodations.
For Catalogue, address
JOHN H. FRENCH, LL. D.,
Aug. 8, 1879.-2m. PRINCIPAL.

CHEST SPRINGS WAGON MANUFACTORY.—The undersigned indulges in no idle boast when he avows his ability to manufacture and furnish at the very lowest prices the best SPRING and PLATFORM WAGONS of all sizes and descriptions that have ever been turned out in Cambria county. A complete stock of wagons kept constantly on hand and others made to order when desired, entire satisfaction as to quality and price being guaranteed in every instance. Wagons repaired and all other work in that line attended to promptly and on terms always reasonable. A trial from all persons needing new wagons or having old ones to repair is respectfully solicited.
FRANCIS CRAMER.
Chest Springs, Sept 5, 1879.-4t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARY HOBART, deceased.
Having been granted letters testamentary on the estate of Mary Hobart, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
T. O'LEARY, Executor.
Clearfield Twp., Sept. 5, 1879.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JAMES FUREY, deceased.
Letters of administration on the estate of James Furey, late of Munster township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same should present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN ITEL, Administrator.
Munster Twp., Aug. 22, 1879.-6t.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has **10 Acres of Meadow Land** near Wilmore which he wishes to dispose of at private sale. Said land is in good condition and will be sold very cheap. For further information call on or address F. L. Bridges or the owner.
T. G. OSTER,
[8-29.-2m.*] Braddock, Allegheny Co., Pa.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'78.-1y.]

A FEW FACTS FOR FARM FOLKS.

It is said that the finest cattle in the United States are found in the south western counties of Virginia, the soil of which is exceedingly rich. A crop of blue grass springs up as soon as the timber is felled; nor does it need any plowing or sowing; the steep mountain sides are covered with it wherever the underbrush is cleared. This crop renews itself. Cattle live in the fields during the winter. The cattle get the grass from under the mow, and are always in good condition.

The experiment has been tried in Iowa of sowing in the fall, upon one acre of land, two bushels of wheat mixed with one bushel of oats. The oats shot up rapidly, and were of course killed by the frost. But they furnished a warm covering for the earth, and when the snow fell among the thick stalks and leaves they kept it from blowing away. This covering prevented the winter killing of the wheat, and the rotting oat leaves and stalks afforded a rich top-dressing for the crop the following spring. The result was an immense yield of wheat while land precisely similar alongside of it, and treated in the same manner with the exception of omitting the oats, was utterly worthless.

Cayenne Pepper for Fowls.—A writer in the *Country Gentleman* says: "This species of pepper is found to be very beneficial for fowls, if given in moderate quantities, and, on account of its purity, is to be preferred before that kept by dealers. It is not only a preventive of disease, but promotes growth and egg production. Acting as a tonic on the system, it keeps the bird in a healthy condition, without which there cannot reasonably be expected large proceeds. The proper way to administer the tonic is in a liquid form, and this is done through the drink. Pepper is highly beneficial in the months of September and October, or during moulting season, as it not only increases the growth of feathers, but gives warmth and tone to the blood, and, fed with good nutritious food, assists in keeping up the strength of the bird. This is highly necessary at this period, for it is the most delicate one in the existence of the fowl. All medicine, however, should be given in reasonable quantities, as overdoing amounts to the same thing as underdoing. Take about three pods of ripened cayenne pepper, bruise them slightly, and pour on nearly a pint of boiling water. This quantity will season a gallon of drink, which may be refilled daily or as the fowls consume it, and will contain sufficient strength for a week for a moderate sized flock, say twenty or twenty-five birds of the small breeds. Fowls consume a large quantity of drink, and after being once accustomed to it, rather relish the pungent flavor.

How to Conquer a Balky Horse.—I would prepare myself with a good strap—I want no whip; perhaps he has got a taste of that already, and still he is master. But some fine day when I was at peace with myself and all around, I would hitch him to a buggy, turning his head to the village He goes half the way very well indeed then he begins to consider he has gone far enough in that direction and stops. I step down. He expects me to use the whip. He is mistaken. As a criminal I treat him on the silent system. I push him back a little out of the way. I show him the strap, putting it up to his nose. I go to the off side and buckle it to his off fore leg close up to the breast, throwing the other end over his shoulder. I then raise his near fore foot and fix it with the hoof nearly touching the belly. This done, I say to him, "Now old chap, you stay there." I don't smoke, so I take a paper from my pocket, and finding a place where I can sit down and he see me, I begin to read. This is something he did not bargain for and the novelty of standing on three legs somewhat diverts his mind from the cause that stopped him. I think this is the best point to be gained, and the most humane. He shows signs of a wish to go, but this does not suit at the time, as I have to look over "John Caldigate." When the strap is taken off I show it to him, caress him a little, and we move on without irritation. The strap will now become a part of the harness for a month or two, till at last the sight of it will act as a talisman.—*Cor. Toronto Globe.*

Smut in Wheat.—The black powder observed in grains of wheat, oats, barley or rye, and ears of corn is generally known as smut. Viewed under a microscope of high power this smut is seen to be a mass of black, round balls. These are the seeds of a plant or fungus which has several stages of growth and finally reproduces a new set of spores. These seeds will float in the atmosphere, and adhere without being noticed to the grain. When grains of wheat are sown with this fungus attached the fungus strikes a filament into the tissue of the plant and infects it as with poison. The parasite penetrates throughout the tissues of the plant, sometimes as with corn bursting out upon the stock, but generally appearing in the ear. It has been discovered that caustic allies destroy the substance of smut; and also that the application of sulphates of iron, copper and zinc have the same effect; of these latter the sulphate of copper have the same effect; of these latter the sulphate of copper—the commonly known blue vitriol—is the most useful. The usual method of applying these remedies is to steep the seed in a solution of the various substances. The solution may be made as follows, and either the one or the other may be used as found convenient One pound common salt in one gallon of water One pound glauber salts in one gallon of water. Four ounces sulphate of copper in one gallon of water. Sufficient of the solution should be made to saturate the seed or thoroughly moisten every grain. When the seed has steeped for two hours it is drained and spread upon a floor and sprinkled with dry lime in powder; that which has been air-slacked by exposure to the atmosphere in a covered shed until it falls into a fine dust is best fitted for this use. The seed is then shovelled and stirred until each grain has been coated with lime. In an hour or two it will be dry and may be sown. There are at least fifteen species of the smut fungus known to botanists.

The earth is said to be flying around the sun at the rate of one thousand miles a minute, but you ain't bound to believe it.

GOOD NEWS!

NEW GOODS!

NOW OPEN!!!

REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA.

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

YOUNG AMERICA

Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PAINC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Suit for $4.00 that others sell at $6.00.
A Man's Suit for $5.00 that others sell at $8.00.
A Man's Suit for $7.00 that others sell at $10.00.
A Man's Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $12.00.
A Man's Suit for $10.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's Blue Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's pair of Working Pant's for 50c.
A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c.
A Man's White Vest for 50c.
A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c.
A Man's good Calico Shirt for 40c.
A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c.
A Man's Hat for 38c.
A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c.
Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c.
A Boy's Hat for 25c.
A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for $2.25.

And a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the

RENOWNED AND POPULAR

Young America

CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

April 25, 1879.-6m. ALTOONA, PA.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS!

PIANOS and ORGANS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.

Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and

LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,

IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,

And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a

First-Class Instrument

OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.

WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN

THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE

Largest Dealers in the State

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

Our House was established in 1831 in Pittsburgh, where we will continue at No. 79 Fifth Avenue.

Instruments Sold on Small Monthly Payments.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES AND PRICE LISTS.

PIANOS	Haines Brothers. WEBER. NEWTON & CO.	ORGANS	PALACE. STERLING. Mason & Hamlin.

GEO. W. GOOD,

1404 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

MELLOR & HENRICKS,

[6-27.] **79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.** [3m.]

GREAT REDUCTION!



$147.60 A Year.

[INSTITUTE AND GROUNDS.]

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE AND FEMALE COLLEGE, RANDOLPH, N.Y.

It is a large and thoroughly equipped Seminary for both sexes. Established in 1850. Property free from debt, $103,000.00. New Boarding Hall, with steam-heat, etc., erected in 1873 at a cost of $45,000. Excellent board and home-like arrangements throughout. Total expense for board, furnished room, steam-heat, light, washing, and tuition for 14 weeks, $49.20, for one year $147.60. For catalogue or further information, address

Prof. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D., PRINCIPAL.

Fall Term opens August 26. Winter Term opens December 9. Spring Term opens March 2.

J. C. McGINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

PATENTS!

LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.

PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 30 days. Send for circular containing useful information. Office, 131 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-11m.]

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.-'72.]

HERE I AM AGAIN!

—NOT AS AN ASPIRANT FOR—

PUBLIC OFFICE

—BUT AS A CANDIDATE FOR—

PUBLIC PATRONAGE!

Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his

LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,

Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,

Where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,

N. J. FREIDHOFF

Is fully prepared to pull down—in fact has pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,

QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom that's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep.

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

Ebensburg, March 21, 1879.-tf.

PLAIN FACTS!

PLAIN TO THE PEOPLE OF FACTS
PLAIN CAMBRIA AND ADJOINING COUNTIES! FACTS
PLAIN We hereby respectfully inform you all that we have just opened an immense and elegant stock of FACTS
PLAIN Gents' and Youths' Hats and Caps, FACTS
PLAIN Shirts, Overalls, Underwear, FACTS
PLAIN *NECKWEAR, and a full line of Gents' FURNISHING GOODS, in the sale of which we guarantee to purchasers a saving of fully twenty-five per cent. on the dollar, which will surely compensate any one for fare and other needful expenses in visiting Altoona. Besides the above, we have other lines of Goods which we will make it worth while for any person to buy. Remember the place, as this is SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.* FACTS
PLAIN S. B. CORN & CO., Opposite New B'ld'gs Going Up. 1307 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa FACTS
PLAIN INFORM YOUR NEIGHBORS OF THE GOOD NEWS AND FACTS

PLAIN FACTS!



GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HISTORICAL SUN DARKENINGS.

J. R. Hind, writing to *Nature*, a leading English publication, says:

In 536, 567 and 626 we find mention of long periods of diminished sunlight. Schnurrer records that in 733, a year after the Saracens had been driven back beyond the Pyrenees, consequent on their defeat at Tours, "the sun darkened in an alarming manner on Aug. 19; there appeared to be no eclipse by the moon, but rather an interruption from meteoric substance." There was an eclipse of the sun, annular, but nearly total, on the morning of Aug. 14; it is mentioned in the Saxon *Chronicle*, which tells us, "the sun disk was like a black shield." The near coincidence of dates suggests in this case a connection between the darkness and the eclipse. In 934, according to a Portuguese historian, the sun lost its ordinary light for several months, and this is followed by the doubtful statement that an opening in the sky seemed to take place, with many flashes of lightning, and the full blaze of sunshine was suddenly restored. In 1091, on September 29, not 21 as given in some of the translations of Humboldt's "Cosmos," Schnurrer relates that there was a darkening of the sun which lasted three hours, after which it had a peculiar color, which occasioned great alarm. In another place we read: *"Fuit eclipse Solis II. Kal. Octob. fere tres horas; Sol circa meridiem dire nigrescebat;"* there was no visible eclipse at this time, and the November eclipse was central only in the southern parts of the earth. A century later, or in June, 1191 according to Schnurrer, the sun was again darkened, with certain attendant effects upon nature. Here the cause is easily found; on June 23 there was a total eclipse, in which the moon's shadow traversed the continent of Europe from Holland to the Crimea; the eclipse was total in this country between the coasts of Cumberland and Yorkshire. Erman refers to a sun-darkening on Feb. 12, 1106, which was accompanied by meteors, and we read in the cometographies that on the 4th, or, according to others, on the 5th of February in this year, a star was seen from the third to the ninth hour of the day, which was distant from the sun "only a foot and a half." Matthew Paris and Matthew of Westminister term this star a comet, and we take it to have been the same which, later in the same month, was observed in China under the sign Pisces, and which, at one time, was supposed to have been identical with the great comet of 1680; this body, however, would not appear to have been sufficiently near the earth as, even on the assumption of a denser constitution than usual with comets, to account for a diminution of the solar rays by its intervention. On the last day of February, 1206, according to a Spanish writer, there was complete darkness for six hours. In 1241, "five months after the Mongol battle of Leignitz," the sun was obscured, and the darkness became so great that the stars were seen at the ninth hour about Michaelmas. In this case, again, the darkness referred to was undoubtedly due to the total eclipse on Oct. 6, of which Prof Schiaparelli has collected a full account from the Italian writers. Lastly, in 1547, from April 23-25, Kepler relates on the authority of Gemma, "the sun appeared as though suffused with blood, and many stars were visible at noonday." Schnurrer thought this phenomenon was what the Germans call a "Hohenrauch, notwithstanding the visibility of the stars, From the above brief summary of what have been considered abnormal sun darkenings, we see that in several cases the diminution of the light has been due to the ordinary effects of a total eclipse, while it is clear that there are no grounds in the historical evidence for any prediction of a period of darkness. The nervous in these matters, and it would really appear that such exist, may take consolation therefrom.

A Grindstone has been running for one hundred and fifty years in an Onslow, North Carolina, family.

To Relieve Catarrh.—A writer in an exchange gives the following eight hints for relieving catarrh:

Inhale through the nostrils a strong solution of salt in water. I would advise as strong a solution as an ounce to the pint, though some will tolerate more.

In this strength it is not painful, but acts as a tonic and astringent, relieving congestion, and preventing the endosmose effect which would accompany the use of pure water or weaker solutions.

But it is a mistake to suppose that salt water will cure all cases of catarrh.

When the condition is one of chronic congestion simply with acrid secretion, it may be sufficient; but in the worse forms, where there is a deep-seated inflammation with ulceration, more powerfully astringent, as well as stimulant, and even esharotic solutions are requisite to effect a cure.

Inhale the smoke from pine tar. Get a pint or more of pure pine tar (not the oil) from a ship chandler; heat a poker red hot, and stir the tar with it; a thick smoke will rise.

Hold your head over it, keep your mouth shut, and inhale through the nostrils; heat the poker three or four times, until the room is filled with smoke, shut doors and windows, and remain in the room as long as possible.

It is a good plan to smoke mullein in one's bedroom just before retiring; after smoking open a window from the top; the smoke slowly escapes, but enough remains to be of some benefit.

Mullein leaves should be thoroughly dried and then used the same as tobacco in a pipe.

The smoke should be pressed to the back of the mouth and exhaled through the nose; once or twice a week will suffice and should be persevered in.

If properly cured there will not be an acrid exudation. A little piece of sponge in the bowl of the pipe will prevent the juices from passing into the mouth.

Mullein will be stronger gathered before the frost injures it, but will answer even if dug from under the snow. It will also be found an excellent remedy for cold in the head.

A New Medical Theory.—A Minnesota man writes to the Salem (Mass.) *Gazette* as follows:

A discovery in the treatment of diphtheria has been made here. A young man, whose arm had been amputated, was attacked with diphtheria before healing took place, and instead of the matter incident to that disease being deposited in the throat, the greater portion appeared on the wounded arm, and the diphtheria was very light and easily managed. His doctor profited by this, and in his next case of diphtheria blistered his patient's chest, and on this blistered part the chief deposits appeared. This was also an easy case of the disease. The theory of the doctor is that diphtheria usually appears in the throat because of the thinness of the lining of the throat. Hence, when the blister breaks the skin upon any other part of the body, the disease appears there.

Productive Potato Yields.—The Reading *Times and Dispatch* recently published the following:

"Squire Lerch, of Lower Heidelberg township, having had a dispute with several of his neighbors as to whether one hundred pounds of potatoes could be grown from one pound of seed, and having contended that such a thing was possible, determined upon a practical test. He accordingly had the tenant on his farm, Wm. B. Brossman, to plant one pound of Watson's Seedling potatoes and one pound of the Early Vermont variety. The potatoes flourished well, notwithstanding the dry weather, and the stalks having matured were dug up the other day. The pound of Early Vermont potatoes produced sixty pounds, while the Watson's Seedling yielded exactly one hundred pounds, thus proving that 'Squire Lerch was right in his opinion. Mrs. Kohl, of Churchville, this county, planted a potato the size of a hen's egg, and obtained therefrom a yield of ninety-five potatoes, the smallest of which was the size of a walnut."

TERRIBLE ONSLAUGHT

—ON THE—

PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE!

Loretto, Pa.

M. J. TEITELBAUM

STILL HOLDS THE FORT!

BETTER BARGAINS! BIGGER BUSINESS!

THAN EVER BEFORE!

New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!

GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS.

Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods!

Goods Unsurpassed and Prices Unexcelled!

THOUGH NOT UNDERSOLD!

COME AND SEE! COME AND HEAR! COME AND BUY!

Pause! Ponder! Purchase!

Here is a partial list of the kind of goods we keep and the wonderful bargains we offer:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Suits as low as	$3 50
Men's Fine Suits for	5 00
Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits for	8 00
Men's Fine Doeskin Dress Suits for	12 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest	3 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest (best)	5 00
Youths' Clothing, full suits, from $3.00 to	6 00
Boys' Clothing as low as	2 50
Boys' Clothing, all-wool, for	5 00

And all other wearing apparel at prices proportionately cheap.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

25 yards Calico for	$1 00
14 yards Heavy Gingham for	1 00
14 yards Appleton A Muslin for	1 00
20 yards Unbleached Muslin for	1 00
14 yards good Bleached Muslin for	1 00
11 yards very best Bleached Muslin for	1 00
10 yards Drilling for	1 00

All kinds of Jeans and other goods which will positively be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

2 spools Cotton Thread, warranted 200 yards, for	5c.
2 sheets Pins for	5c.
3 packets Hair Pins for	5c.
1 pair Men's Half Hose for	5c.
1 pair Ladies' Hose for	5c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

8 lbs. good Brown Coffee for	$1 00
5 lbs. Browned Rio Coffee for	1 00
10 lbs. Green Coffee for	1 00
6 lbs. Green Coffee (best in market) for	1 00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1 00
12 lbs. Coffee Sugar for	1 00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1 00
3 gals. good Syrup for	1 00
2 gals. best Syrup in market for	1 00
1 Scrub Brush for	10
1 Broom for	10
4 boxes Blacking for	10
12 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
3 boxes Lye or 3 balls Potash for	25
10 cans Tomatoes for	1 00
7 gals. Carbon Oil for	1 00
25 1-lb. cakes Soap for	1 00

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT.

1 pair Men's good Plow Shoes for	90c.
1 pair Men's good Buckled Shoes for	$1 15
1 pair Men's Fine Boots for	1 75
1 pair Men's best Calfskin Boots for	3 00
1 pair Women's good Shoes for	90
1 pair Women's best Shoes for	1 50
1 pair Ladies' Gaiters for	75
1 pair Ladies' best Gaiters for	1 50
Misses' Shoes, of all styles and sizes, from 90 to	1 20

A large stock of Children's Shoes at lowest prices. A very large stock of Baby Shoes at 25c. per pair.

HAT DEPARTMENT.

Men's Hats as low as	40c.
Men's Fine Dress Hats for	$1 00
Best Hats in the market for	$1 50 up to 2 00

Boys' Hats as low as 25 cents and up to 90 cents.

LADIES' HATS.—We have the largest stock of Ladies' Hats to be found in Northern Cambria, and will sell them cheaper than any milliner can buy them in the city. Also, a large lot of Misses' and Children's Hats at wonderful low prices.

Read and Judge for Yourselves!

Please give the above list a careful examination and you will see that I have reduced everything to the utmost limit, which it was only possible to do by lopping off all expenses for clerk hire, etc., and attending to the entire business myself. Hence it is that I am able to undersell other merchants who employ clerks at large salaries and require their customers to pay for the luxury; and hence it is also that I defy any one to compete with the above prices. So come and see me, everybody, and rest assured that if I can't give you good bargains no man in the county is able to do it. At least those are the sentiments of all who have purchased goods at the "People's Cheap Variety Store," kept by

M. J. TEITELBAUM,
LORETTO, PA.

CHEAP!

Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; Imported ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; Well and Cistern PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; Children's WAGONS and CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as first-class in quality, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

Having had nearly thirty years' experience in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN

—ON THE SUBJECT OF—

Cheap Groceries!

By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

1324 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.

F. P. CONFER,

Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla



For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skilfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it proves their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.



The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

to any person afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

is scientifically compounded from Herbs, Roots, Barks and Gums found in California and the West Indies, constituting a Tonic, Cathartic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sudorific.

Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digestion, and gives firmness and tone to the muscular and circulating system. It stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, alters, corrects and purifies the fluids, tones the organs and re-establishes their healthy function.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINT, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle, in English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in printers' ink.

A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no Man, Woman or Child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and enduring basis.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.
Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,
40 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE

For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11,'78.-1y.]

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and use

HOP BITTERS!

If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work to restore brain nerve and waste, use

HOP BITTERS

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on

HOP BITTERS!

Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take

HOP BITTERS!

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver, or nerves? You will be cured if you use

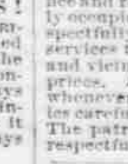
HOP BITTERS

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it.

It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children.
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect. Ask druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco or narcotics.
Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!



Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

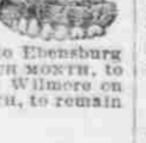
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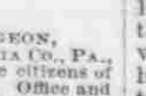
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.

June 20, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. Anesthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30,'79.-tf.]



DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,



Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the first Monday of each month, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the second Monday of each month, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

S. H. DECKER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Lilly's, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK, Physician and Surgeon, Altoona, Pa.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-5,'77.-tf.]

THE MANUFACTURE OF SPOOLS.

It may have occurred to some of our lady friends while using the common sewing thread, that a vast number of spools are required annually by the manufacturers of that article, but it may not be generally known that the Province of Quebec furnishes its quota of spools to the English and Scotch thread manufacturers. Such, however, is the case, and while on a flying visit to the romantic village of Drummondville recently we had the pleasure of visiting the spool factories there in operation.

Drummondville is situated on the St. Francis river, and the northern division of the Southeastern railway passes through it. Several years ago the prevailing wood which grew in the vicinity was white birch, which does not, we believe, make first class-fire wood, but which appears to be the best for the manufacture of spools. This probably was the reason why Drummondville was selected as the place in which to locate these factories, and the farmers in the vicinity can always find a ready market for this kind of wood at about $2.50 to $3 per cord. The wood, after being delivered at the factories, is first sawed into pieces about four feet long and from an inch to an inch and a half square, according to the size of the spool it is destined to make. These pieces are put into a dry-house and thoroughly dried; from thence they are taken to the factory and given to the "roughers," who in an incredibly short space of time bore a hole in the centre about two inches deep, turn about the same space round, and then cut off the length required for a spool. The machines used for this purpose are revolving planers, in the center of which is a revolving gimlet or bit, and immediately to the right a small circular saw with a guage set the proper size for the spool. The "roughers" receive a cent and a half per gross for their work, and an experienced man can turn out from 100 to 130 gross per day. The round blocks pass from them to the "finishers," who place them in machines which give them the shape of spools and make them quite smooth. It is quite interesting here to notice the men at work. A man stands with his left hand upon a small lever and with the right he places the blocks, one at a time, in the lathe, then draws the lever toward him for an instant and the work is done; the lever is pushed back and the spool drops down into a box below, while the right hand is ready with another block. These blocks are handled at the rate of twenty-five to thirty per minute. The "finishers" also receive one cent and a half per gross, and they can each turn from 100 to 110 gross per day. The spools are then thrown loosely into a large cylinder which revolves slowly so that the spools are polished by the constant rubbing upon each other for some time. On being taken out of the cylinder they are placed in a large hopper with an opening at the bottom, through which they pass down a slide for inspection. Here the inspector sits and watches closely to see that no imperfect spools are allowed to pass, and a very small knot or scratch is sufficient to condemn them. The spools then pass into the hands of the packers who handle them very lively. They are packed in large boxes made the proper size, so that the layers of spools exactly fill the box and no additional packing is needed. These boys receive a quarter of a cent a gross for packing, and a smart boy who is accustomed to the work can pack about 200 gross per day. One proprietor ships from 12,000 to 15,000 gross (or over two million spools) per month to England, and another firm ships from 6,000 to 8,000 gross (or over one million spools) to Glasgow, Scotland.—*Toronto Globe.*

SINGULAR, IF TRUE.

About three years ago one of the most famous leaders in the spiritualistic ranks was Slade, the medium and lecturer. He was very daring in his exploits, and became notorious throughout the country for his audacity and the number of persons whom he drew under his influence.

He made a considerable amount of money here, and in the latter part of 1876 he went to England, where he continued his career as a medium, and for some time he was a rival of Home, the lucky medium who married a rich widow whom he had taught to believe in "spirits." Finally Slade was arrested, and was tried in London, on January 29, 1877, for fraudulently obtaining money by means of the unlawful power he obtained from his occupation as a medium. It was charged that as spiritualism was not a belief sanctioned by the law, it was a delusion and a fraud, and its use to extort money from the credulous was against public policy. The trial brought up the question as to whether spiritualism was a fraud or not, and the case became the talk of the day, and Slade was given a worldwide reputation thereby. Slade was found guilty of fraudulent practices, and was sentenced to three months' imprisonment at hard labor, but his sentence was afterward quashed on some technical ground.

Slade went to Australia and then came to San Francisco. A few days after the steamer arrived a conversation was overheard between the ship's doctor and an intimate friend of his, in which the statement was made by the medical man that Slade, the medium, was a woman, and was as perfectly developed as any of her sex.

The physician gave the following account of the manner in which he made the discovery. The gentleman who occupied the stateroom with Slade on board the steamer, is a man who is well known in Pittsburg, where he has many friends. He was not an admirer of Slade or his doctrines, and did not have much conversation with him—or rather her. One day when in mid-ocean Slade was stricken down with something like paralysis while in the state-room. The other occupant of the room came in and finding Slade ill and probably unconscious, he began to remove Slade's clothing and rub his (her) sides and chest to bring back the circulation of the blood. It was then that the discovery of Slade's sex was made. When Slade recovered sufficiently to talk she begged that the gentleman would not expose her. He said that he would not do so publicly if she acknowledged the truth to the physician of the steamer. Slade at last consented and told the doctor all about it. He made an examination which proved beyond doubt that she was a perfectly developed woman. One of the queerest parts of the story is that Slade wears a heavy moustache. She said that she had always wanted to be taken for a man, and had shaved her face daily when very young, and had kept the practice up until she had a long heavy moustache, of which she was very proud and which she took great care of, and could have had beard and whiskers if she dressed them.

A Botanical Curiosity.—In May last Mr. John Doyle, who lives at 332 Race street, West Philadelphia, noticed that a peculiar foreign tree in his yard was, to all appearances, dead, and he had it cut down, leaving a stump about two feet high, which he prepared to convert into a rustic seat. In July, just before the family left town for the summer, sprouts commenced shooting out of the stump, one at the top and several lower down. Several weeks later, when they returned home, they found a luxuriant growth, which rivaled the work of Aladdin's Lamp. The sprout, which were just peeping from the old stump in July, now form a dense mass of foliage thirty-six feet in circumference and sixteen feet in height. The leaves are shaped like those of the palm tree, and some of them measure thirty inches in diameter. Mr. Doyle does not know the name of the plant.